The Columbian.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH, and COLUMBIAN, Consolidated.]

[Issued Weekly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., Pa.

AT $1.50 per year. To subscribers out of the county the terms are strictly in advance.

☞No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but long continued credits will not be given.

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The Columbian.

O. E. ELWELL, J. K. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1885.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XIX, NO 36
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLIX, NO 29

RATES OF ADVERTISING

	1 W	2 W	1 M	2 M	3 M	6 M	1 Y
1 inch	$ 75	1 25	1 50	2 50	3 50	4 50	7 00
2 "	1 50	2 00	2 25	4 00	4 75	7 50	12 00
3 "	2 00	2 75	3 50	5 00	6 50	10 00	16 00
4 "	2 50	3 50	4 50	7 00	8 00	12 00	18 00
¼ col	3 25	4 50	5 50	8 00	9 50	14 50	22 00
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1 column	8 00	12 00	15 00	25 00	30 00	40 00	70 00

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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map 1-tf

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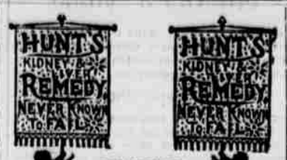

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"Disease soon shaken, by HUNT'S REMEDY taken."

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the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring the color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1. sizes at Druggists.

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The Best Cough Cure you can use
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HISCOX & CO., N. Y.
Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.
aug. 14-1y

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SMARTING Sufficient to stop in five minutes the smarting, stinging pain of 100 burns or scalds. It will stop the pain as soon as applied.

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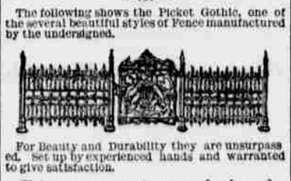

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	Assets.
Aetna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn	$7,078,220
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,193,710
Phoenix, of London	5,266,276
London & Lancashire, of England	1,709,970
Hartford of Hartford	3,273,050
Springfield Fire and Marine	2,082,580

As the agencies are direct, policies are written for the insured without delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 23, '81.

B. F. HARTMAN
REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING
AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES
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Pennsylvania, " "
York, of Pennsylvania.
Hanover, of N. Y.
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Oct. 24, 1

W. H. HOUSE,
—DENTIST,—
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA
11 styles of work done in a superior manner, work warranted as represented. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.
Office over Kleim's Drug Store.
To be open at all hours during the day.
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BLOOMSBURG, PA.
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.
Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath rooms hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences

SELECT STORY.

QUITE AN ADVENTURE.

BY JUITT.

A good many years have passed since—one bitterly cold night, the last night in the old year—I was taking the 7 P. M. express train from New York to Newcastle. The train stood ready to start, but either there were few passengers or they did not like leaving the cheerful warmth of waiting or refreshment rooms until the last moment, for I paced the platform in gloomy solitude, trying to decide the momentous question whether to travel third class, and please the governor, or first, and please myself. My father was a large shareholder, and took an active interest in the working of the line. He was not satisfied with getting good interest for his money, but wanted to the very ful amount all the principal was capable of making. One of his maxims was, "Make the third-class carriages as comfortable as you can, and then far greater numbers will travel."

And so I usually followed his advice, but on this night I felt sorely tempted to make an exception to the rule. I remembered, however, with an uneasy conscience, that I was bound to please the old gentleman just now, if possible.

"Are these corner seats all taken?" I asked of two ladies who were the sole occupants of the carriage?"

"All but that," said the elder one, poiting to the one opposite to her.

I threw in a small satchel and some wraps.

"You are not going third on a night like this, Mr. Lawson?" said the guard, addressing me.

"Certainly! Why not?" demanded I bravely; but I felt that I was a self-denying young man, and should most assuredly, in my first letter home, make a strong note of the sacrifice I had made.

"I will get you a foot-warmer; you will need it to night," said the guard, as he was hurrying away.

"Thanks! Bring one for these ladies as well," returned I.

But traveling was heavy work, as the rails were encumbered with snow.

My companions were not talkative. The old lady indeed listened to what I had to say, and now and again ventured a remark on her own account; but the young one merely gave monosyllabic replies to any observations addressed to her. I thought, however, that she had the most musical voice I had ever heard, nnd felt provoked with her for talking so little and keeping her face concealed by a thick Shetland veil, which made it an impossibility to see what her features were like.

At length I gave up all efforts at conversation and sat wondering who my fellow-passengers were, and devising a scheme that would make the young lady throw back her veil. As I lay back with closed eyes, visions of a fair-haired, blue-eyed, gentle girl floated before me, and already I was more than half in love with her. I was a young man and had never before felt the charm of a sweet voice, and I determined that I would not lose sight of the possessor in a hurry.

Presently I opened the window and attempted to look out; but instantly there was such a shower of fine white snow that I was compelled to close it again quickly. The ladies shivered, and I at once offered my rug to the elder lady and then more carefully and tenderly folded my plaid about the younger one.

At last we ran into Darlington station; and, as I hastily ordered portwine negus to be brought to us as hot as it could be made, I exulted in the thought that at last I should have a glimpse of the young lady's face. But I was doomed to disappointment.

"You had better keep down your veil, dear," the old lady said, turning to her companion; "this wind will make your toothache worse."

After this I sat down in sullen silence to brood over my ill-luck.

Traveling grew worse. The old lady was evidently agitated. She slipped her hand in the young lady's muff—evidently for sympany.

"I am afraid we shall not get into Newcastle to-night," said I, bending toward them.

"Surely!" burst from both their lips in such consternation as made me sorry to have imparted such disagreeable information.

"But we must be in Newcastle to-night!" said the elder lady irrationally; and the tears stood in her eyes as she added, "Do you really think there is no possibility of arriving to-night?"

"I am afraid not, madam," said I; "but if your business is very urgent, I will try to get a telegram sent for you from the next station—that is, if the wires are all right."

"There is no need, thank you," replied the young lady quickly.

"No, thank you," echoed the elder one. "I was but reflecting on the unpleasant position we should be placed in as two unprotected ladies. My daughter too has not been well for some time."

Of course I offered my protection, and secretly felt glad at the probability of spending several hours in the company of "my daughter."

As I finished speaking, we came to a dead stand. In a few seconds the guard opened the carriage door.

"We shall be obliged to stay here for the night, Mr. Lawson," he said; "there is a regular block. Lucky job there is some cottages just near.

"Send to engage at least one room for me and my friends," requested I. "This young lady is not well, and would be glad to get to bed, I dare say, if such a luxury of a bed can be procured."

"All right, sir," said he.

"I was positively informed," said some one in a loud voice, "that the party I want to find took this train at York, and I have the warrant for his apprehension."

Both ladies trembled violently as we passed the man.

"Well, you see he is not here, answered the guard. "You have seen all the passengers."

"All but those," said the stranger, pointing toward us.

"I tell you again," cried the guard, "that is young Mr. Lawson!"

"Yes, yes," allowed the detective—for it was no other—"I know him; but those ladies!"

"They are his friends. Come with me to the station at York, and—"

"But I must, and will know more about them!" broke in the detective.

"Mr. Lawson," shouted the guard, impatiently, "will you please come here a moment?"

"Oh, say we are your friends!" pleaded the old lady. "I will give you a full explanation afterward.

"Well?" said I, as I joined the two men.

"I am really ashamed to trouble you, sir," answered the guard, "but this man will not take my word for it that those ladies are your friends."

"Perhaps he will take mine," said I.

"Then they really are friends of yours?" interrogated the detective.

"Certainly! They are going with me to Newcastle," I answered.

I left the fellow in the midst of his apologies to follow the advice given him by the guard:

"Get back to York as fast as you can, and know what you are about another time before you begin insulting respectable ladies and gentlemen."

When I had ushered the ladies into the little sitting room that had been reserved for us, I looked from one to the other for an explanation. They did not keep me waiting.

"We are in your hands, sir," the eldlady said, rising, and taking the hat and veil from off the head of the younger one, displayed to my sight not the blond beauty I had been dreaming about, but a pale, delicate-looking youth. I stood dumbfounded, What a descent from the sublime to the ridiculous!

"I don't understand," said I slowly, trying to take in all the facts of the case. "Then are you really the people?" I went on, and then paused.

"Yes," answered the old lady, finishing the sentence for me, "we really are the people the detective is looking for, but, oh, sir, have pity on us!"—and here she broke down, sobbing as though her heart would break.

The young fellow hid his face in his hands and wept like a child. After a little while the old lady told me her story. She had had misfortune and trouble, had experienced loss after loss—indeed everything seemed to have gone against her. At last her only daughter fell ill. Weeks passed on, but there was no improvement. The doctor told her plainly that the only hope of her recovery lay in her being provided with better nourishment, and ordered expensive wines and various delicacies. But the question was how, with her limited means to procure these. Affairs were in this condition when her son Paul, who was in a bank, embezzled some money, intending to refund it, but the defalcation was at once found out, and, as there had been other petty frauds on the bank of late, the managers and directors were determined to make an example of the defaulter.

"And now sir," concluded the old lady, "we are in your hands. You must do with us as you please. Had it not been for you we should now have been in custody."

It was no question of right or wrong; I felt I could not give these people up to justice, and at once assured them of my protection, although in so doing I felt rather guilty, for on that very morning my father had been discussing this case at breakfast, and hoping the delinquent would be caught.

We were detained several hours, and it was not until the evening of the next day that we arrived in Newcastle. As we alighted whom should I see first but my friend the detective! Luckily neither of the others observed him. After seeing to the luggage we entered a cab and drove away. I felt terribly nervous, but thought it was better for the present not to acquaint my companions with our real position. That we should have a visit from the fellow I felt certain, but could devise no plan to elude him.

The ladies on arriving at the hotel, pleaded fatigue, and were served with a cup of tea in their bedroom while I had dinner, and afterward went into the billiard room to smoke a cigar and think over a way of escape for my newformed friends.

"What, Bob! is that you?" shouted a familiar voice. "I should as soon have thought of meeting my great-grandfather here to-night as you. Where in the world have you sprung from, man?"

And there, to be sure, was wild laughing Ted Vercoe, or mad Ted, as he was more frequently called among his friends.

"What if I ask you that question, old fellow?" said I.

"Oh, it is easily answered in my case," he laughed. "I have my yacht just down the water a little way, all manned ready for starting on another long cruise, and had it not been for my rascally confidential man just at the last moment taking it into his head to get married and settle down on land I should have been no one knows where now. I shall be off directly I meet with one to suit me. You know, Bob, I am rather hard to please. I want a fellow that I can make a companion of at times."

"Get married," suggested I.

"That would never do. I couldn't get rid of a wife just when I wanted. No, Bob, I don't want a wife. I want a man to see to my clothes, arrage my books, keep a diary of our travels, and dine with me, or take a hand at cards with me when I think good to ask him. I give a liberal salary."

"I believe I can fit you with just the article you require," said I.

"From your description of him, I will take him," said Ted a few minutes later, "especially as you think you can persuade him to come at once. You see I have a long way to go and not much time for it. I have very heavy wager on this voyage."

"Fortune favors the brave," muttered I to myself, as I went to inform Paul of his danger and opportunity of escape.

"I have told Mr. Vercoe nothing of your previous history but that you are a gentleman who has been unfortunate, and is in trouble," said I. "Tell him just what you like yourself, and when you like. I shall give him the number of your room; he is sure to be punctual. I shall see you no more," I added, holding out my hand. "No thanks, please. Redeem the past. I will look after your mother and sister for the present."

"So far so good," thought I, as I was ushered into No. 10.

"Wonders will never cease," said good Mrs. Spence, coming forward to greet me. "I was surprised at the table d'hote to meet Mr. Vercoe, and now here is Mr. Lawson!"

"Had it not been for Ted, we should probably have slept in the same hotel and known nothing of each other's presence here," I remarked—"perhaps have left to-morrow without seeing each other. I am overdue at Greystone Lodge, having been detained on account of the snowstorm."

"What a strange coincidence," said Mrs. Spence. "We too are on our way to Greystone, and, like you, were detained for some hours owing to the snow having drifted so as to render the roads impassible. And so you must leave us now for a short time?" she went on, as I rose to go. "I have ordered tea for 8:30; come and take a cup with us, and bring Mr. Vercoe."

"I can't answer for him, but I shall be delighted to come myself," said I, bowing to the ladies.

"Ten minutes late," growled Ted, as I entered the billiard room. "Have you succeeded?"

"Yes. This is the number of my friend's room," said I, handing him a slip of paper. "Now let us have a few strokes at billiards," I added.

We played very listlessly, talking and now and again giving a ball a stroke.

"Eight o'clock, Bob," said Ted, and in walked the detective.

"Let's put more life into the game, Ted!" I said, feeling terribly unstrung.

"Sorry to trouble you, sir," observed the detective to me, in a low voice, "but you have two ladies here. Can I see them?"

I raised my eyebrows in surprise.

"See my friends? What do you mean, man?"

"Now it is just this, Mr. Lawson, I know the party of whom I am in search left York last night by 7 P. M. express; I saw all the passengers but the two who were traveling with you. I must and will see them!"

"If you must, you must," said I, assuming carelessness I was far from feeling; "but really——Vercoe, will you excuse me a moment?" Then, turning to the detective again: "You say you must and will see those ladies at once; well, wait a few minutes—no, no trickery! I am going to have a cup of tea with them in their private sitting room, and you can go with me as another friend I have just met accidentally in the billiard room, as they know that I met Mr. Vercoe a little while ago. You see, I could scarcely enter the room and say, 'Here, ladies, is a policeman demanding an interview with one or both of you.'"

"Time's up!" said Ted, and we clasped hands as two old school-fellows and friends will do.

"Let me hear from you now and again, Ted."

"All right, Bob. My Secretary shall give you full accounts of our doings, and now and again I will enclose a short note; but you must not expect much from me in the letter writing line."

My heart beat fast as we entered No. 10. What if my protege should be captured just at the last moment! I looked like a man ill at ease as I said:

"Excuse me, my dear Mrs. Spence, but I have quite unexpectedly met this gentleman, and, as I did not like to deny myself the pleasure of your company, I have claimed the privilege of an old friend and brought him with me."

"Any friend of Mr. Lawson's will always be welcome; but you have forgotten, Bob, to introduce him to us," Mrs. Spence replied affably.

"Dear me!" said I, pretending to laugh; "what a breach of etiquette! Allow me to introduce to you my friend, Mr. Arthur Randall."

The fellow was completely crestfallen. He sat down, but seemed as though he hardly knew what to do with his feet and hands. Mrs. Spence saw his embarrassment and tried to draw him into conversation. I trembled, but at that moment—welcome sound—Ted and his companion passed the door. I drew a sigh of relief.

"What dreadful weather we are having," Mrs. Spence observed. "Have you travelled far, Mr. Randall? Mr. Lawson and we were snowbound last night, and, had it not been so, we should all three of us been enjoying the festivities of Greystone Lodge. Anyway, it is lucky we have him here as a protection. It is foolish, I know, but I do not like staying for a night in a strange hotel unless we have a gentleman belonging to the party."

Conversation flagged, and both ladies seemed relieved when I begged for a little music.

"Do you like classical or popular music, Mr. Randall?" said I, mischievously. I began now to feel that I was master of the situation.

"I don't care much for music at any time," said he, in a low voice, "but should like to have a word with you in private, Mr. Lawson."

"Certainly!" I agreed. "I will retire with you for a short time directly we have had tea. A servant is just bringing it in."

"But I should like to return to York by the 9 train," he began hurriedly.

"All right," said I, rising to follow him.

"You gentlemen are not leaving before you have had some tea?" Mrs. Spence asked, looking bewildered at such strange behavior.

"One or both of us will return in a few seconds," I assured her.

"I don't know what apology to offer you," stammered John Dobson, alias Arthur Randall, as soon as the door was closed.

"Are you convinced of your error?" demanded I loftily.

"Nothing is more certain. I should never have come to Newcastle, but that the inspector was so positive they took the train you came by, and blew me up soundly because I had not seen the ladies who were with you. It would have been a great rise for me to take that young rascal. But, for the present, the clew seems lost. I have a notion he is hiding in London."

"Quite likely," I assented; and a few minutes later I returned to Mrs. Spence's sitting room alone.

As the night wore on I thought it strange I had never before noticed the soft, low music of Laura Spence's voice. I liked to hear her sing, and felt charmed when she spoke to me; and, although we none of us had had much rest the night before, we did not separate until a late hour.

The time at Greystone passed all too quickly, but I did no leave there until Laura Spence had promised to make me the happiest man in the world.

The nine days' talk of the North British Bank robbery ran its course, and then died away, to be remembered by very few. My father seemed much interested in the affair, but felt certain the fellow had gone to Newcastle in the same train "that my son went by," as of course I knew nothing of any one answering to the description given by the police.

Time passed on, and Laura Spence became my wife, and then I told her of my strange railway adventure. We often talked about it, and my wife became a staunch friend to Paul's mother and sister. The lad remained with Ted over two years and then left for the diamond diggings in South Africa. For two or three years we lost sight of him, and then, with many other people, were startled by an announcement in the newspapers stating that Paul Rivers, who had robbed the N. B. Bank in 186–, had refunded the full amount he had embezzled, with interest. A few months later a gentlemanly little man called at my house and inquired for Mr. Lawson. My surprise may be imagined when I saw Paul Rivers standing before me.

"Why, this is an unexpected pleasure!" said I, holding out my hand.

"As soon as ever I was a free man I could not resist the longing to come over and thank you for all your goodness to me and those at home," he said earnestly.

"You are not going back, I hope?"

"Oh, yes," he replied.

And back he went in a short time, taking with him his mother and sister.

Paul is a rich nnd prosperous man now. He often writes to Ted and me, and his letters are always full of hope and happiness, for he is blessed with a clear conscience, a good wife, happy children, and an abundance of this world's goods.

The Bad Lands of Dakota.

There is but little doubt that the Bad Lands were, in remote ages, the bed of some great lake or pond that covered the country for miles around about, for among the fossil remains are oysters, clams and crustaceans. Before or afterwards a stately forest grew in the bed of this lake. Mammoth tree trunks turned to stone crop out from the sides of the conglomerate mounds and appear all through the valleys. Petrifications are to be found on all sides that are susceptible of a finer polish than marble while others have the appearance of being made of heavy yellowish clay. Some hunters tell a story of finding in the depths of the Bad Lands an unexplored canyon upon riding into which they saw a prairie dog village, and at the mouth of each mound one of the little animals sitting on its haunches with paws folded across the breast in a perfectly natural manner. Contrary to their usual custom the dogs did not dive into their houses at the appearance of the strange visitors. To the great surprise of the latter they remained motionless. Investigation showed that every one of them was stone dead. The whole village of dogs had been evidently killed at the same moment by some unknown power ages ago and then petrified. Stranger still, the hunters found scattered among the dogs and in the same condition the owls and snakes which are known to share their home.

The petrifications found in the Bad Lands are marvelous. Signs of petrifications can be seen hours before reaching the wonderful place. When the rough lands begin to break away from the prairie in small buttes and hillocks, almost at every step small pieces of detached limbs and larger stumps of trees may be seen, and in fact whole trees, some of them four, five and even six feet in diameter, lying on the sides turned into solid, heavy stones. These trees are partly as opaque as obsidian and partly as translucent as rock crystal.

MARVELOUS MONUMENTS.

The buttes themselves, varying in height from fifty to two hundred and fifty feet, are beautiful objects to contemplate either at a distance or short range. When viewed from afar off they appear to be crowded closely together, and as Mr. Winser so happily remarks—"in the hazy distance seem like ocean billows stiffened and at rest." Their tops are of variegated colors and their sides are striped with broad bands of different shapes, the coloring of which is very rich. The summits of the buttes are on a level with the general praire, while the whole valley of the Bad Lands is some hundreds of feet below. This fact corroberates to some extent the Geological idea that the Bad Lands' bottoms were at some remote period the bed of a great lake. When examined closely the buttes present a most fantastic and gorgeous array of color that is positively dazzling to look at. The spectator viewing these strange freaks of nature for the first time is almost struck dumb with awe and astonishment at the utter lavishness and waste of delicate shades and tints of all colors that are here so profusely distributed over miles and miles of nature's canvas.

In some cases the whole side of a butte is plastered thick with a rich crimson that would be the delight of a painter's heart could he but behold it. Others are striped with alternate black and brown, while again others are of blue or brown or gray or else vary from a dazzling white at their summit to a sober dark gray at their base. The writer observed a number of buttes, the tops of which were a firy red, the intermediate being girdles of pure white and the bases a distinct and positive yellow. Some again were completely red, but of different shades from top to bottom. There are a great many bare clay and sand buttes, and also a number that are composed of very hard vitrious or pottery-like slag, either a green or brown or else dark reddish color like iron stains.

ACRES OF BURNING COAL.

While the actual composition of the buttes appear to be a crumbling, volcanic scoria, yet there is little doubt but that their present condition was brought about by fires which raged through the country in days gone by. In fact, some fires are ll burning in the Bad Lands, one of which, when seen at night from the Northwestern Pacific train which passes near, has the appearance of a volcano in active eruption. There is another fire farther back in the Bad Lands which has been smouldering ever since the country was known to the whites, and according to Indian tradition from the time when the Great Spirit upheaved the land with a great earthquake. The truth of the matter is, the Bad Lands are one vast bed of lignite coal, which runs through the buttes and hills in solid veins from four to ten feet thick. This lignite was probably ignited by fires that sometimes prevailed over the plains, set by Indians, and the coal being in continuous veins, has been burning, no doubt, uninterruptedly beneath the surface for years. Perhaps long ago dense forests existed in these Bad Lands, which accounts for the extensive beds or lignite found here. There are certainly evidences of a primeval growth in the endless petrifications of tree stumps, and Mr. Winser speaks of fine specimens of fossil leaves of the Pliocene age, changed by the heat of the burning lignite into a brilliant scarlet, but retaining their reticulations perfect.

The various round topped mounds made up of ink black clay, argillaceous, limestone, friable or pulverized sandstones, raw and pottery clay and veins of impure lignites, the burning of which has fused and mixed their materials in one confused slag, are to be seen in every conceivable form. Between the mounds are ravines, gulches and meadows, many of the latter carpeted with the rich nutritious bunch grass so much sought out by the bison when they dwelt upon the buttes and roamed over the valleys.

A GOOD SOIL.

The soil of the Bad Lands possesses fertilizing properties in excess. As before remarked the name of Bad Lands is a misnomer, for the country is well watered by numerous streams—although barren of trout and tainted with alkili—grows numerous and luxuriant grasses (some thirty-three varieties have been classified), and is a veritable paradise for stock-raising and sheep growing. Cattlemen were not long in finding out the true worth of the Bad Lands as a grazing region. Soon after the conquest of Sitting Bull and the opening up of the country to the whites, it began to dawn on the minds of stock men that a section once sought by the buffalo as a favorite stamping ground must be good pasture fields for herds of cattle and sheep.

The Marquis de Mores, a young and enterprising French nobleman, was the first to seize the opportunity by turning loose thousands of cattle and sheep among the multitudes of buttes bordering the Little Missouri, and his example and success has caused many other wise and learned stockmen to do likewise. The cattle shifting for themselves have done well (the alkali answering the purpose of salt) and without care or feeding have come out each season in fine, fat condition, ready for market. Thus we see Pyramid Park, the grandest and sublimest spot on the American continent, not excepting the Yellowstone National Park, turned into a grazing field for the raising of cattle and herding of sheep. It is a great pity that the government has never taken steps to preserve this region of natural wonders from destruction.

Parlor Games.

In a game called pantomime, one of the company must leave the room while the others select a word which she is to guess on her return. When she re-enters the room the others do not speak, but represent in pantimime some word which shall rhyme with the one selected; as, for instance, should the word chosen be "heat," the first person goes through with the motion to "eat," the second examines carefully his feet, the third takes a stick and makes believe to beat, while the third and fourth advance to meet, and so each one exercises his own ingenuity in finding and acting a rhyme with the chosen word, until it has been guessed, when the last actor must go out.

"How Do You Like It," is a very amusing play and can be participated in by any number of persons. One of the company is sent out of the room, while the rest agree upon some word which has more than one meaning, as pain, pane, aunt, ant, etc., when the person returns to the room she asks each one in succession "How do you like it?" "When do you like it?" and "Where would you put it?" and from the answers the word is to be guessed.

ACROSTICS.—One member of the party leaves the room, while the others think of some celebrated character, whether real or fictitious; each player then in turn represents a well known character whose name begins with one of the letters of the word chosen; for instance, if Grant should be the word selected, the first with G, as Garfield, and the next with R, as Ruskin, the third with A, as Agassiz, the fourth N, as Napoleon, the fifth T, as Tennyson; when those have been decided upon the one who is to guess returns, and turning to the first character to discover whom she represents asks, "Are you living?" "Are you a poet?" "Were you famous in war?" etc., and when it is found out the word begins with G, by repeating the questions to the next one they can be guessed in turn, unless the word becomes known before questioning all the participants.

A very interesting evening entertainment can be gotten up, by having some interesting story read or poem recited, and illustrating its most picturesque portions by tableaux, the reader pausing while the curtain draws back revealing the grouped figures, then continuing the story until there is another opportunity for an illustration. Of course, the management of the table

THE COLUMBIAN.

O. E. Elwell, J. K. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1885.

Self-conviction.

Senator Sherman continues to rave and rail against the South for preventing the negroes from exercising the right of voting by murdering them whenever they attempt to go to the polls. According to Mr. Sherman, Blaine was defeated because the colored voters of the Southern States were deterred from voting for him by threats of violence and by actual assasination.

If the negroes had really been thus outraged in the Southern States no one but the Republican Administration would be to blame. The Republicans have passed a law giving United States officials extraordinary powers in all elections at which President or Congressmen are to be elected. They have had Republican United States Judges, Republican Supervisors and Republican United States Marshals to enforce this law. If such criminal acts as Mr. Sherman alleges had been practised at the polls in the South, it could only be because the Republican United States authorities have been indifferent about their duties or too corrupt or cowardly to enforce the laws.

Mr. Sherman's tirade is, in fact, an arraignment of the Republican party, which has been charged with the enforcement of the laws for the past twenty-four years, and is a proof that either from incapacity, indifference or corruption they are unfit to govern. How could restoring the Republicans to power correct the evil practices which Mr. Sherman alleges, when, according to his own statement, they have existed and been successfully carried out under long years of Republican rule?—*World*

The Bible in Schools.

JUDGE MEHARD, OF MERCER, DECIDES THAT IT MAY BE READ.

MERCER, Sept. 12.—Judge Mehard to-day filed his decision in the celebrated Sharpsville school case, a suit brought by certain Roman Catholic citizens of Sharpsville to restrain the school directors of that place from further authorizing and permitting the reading of the King James Bible in public schools. The plaintiffs alleged that such exercises violate Article I, Section III, and Article 10, Sections I and II of the State Constitution, the only correct English version of the Scriptures being the Douay Bible, and all others being unauthorised and sectarian in character.

In an exhaustive opinion Judge Mehard decided in favor of the school directors. He holds that public schools were established, not out of regard for the children or individuals, but as part of an organized community. They are not the outgrowth of the State policy for theencouragement of virtue and the prevention of vice and immorality. The instruction to be imparted includes the cultivation of morality as well as the attainment of knowledge and intellectual culture. The morality which the State deems it important thus to cultivate must be the morality which is regarded necessary for the support of the laws and institutions of the State. This must be the morality on which they are based, and this is the morality of the Bible. It follows, therefore, that the source of that morality is not excluded, but that the Bible may be used for the moral culture of the pupils of the public schools.

With regard to the plaintiff's assertion that the highest ecclesiastical tribunal of the Roman Catholic Church has declared the King James version to be sectarian, incorrect and incomplete, Judge Mehard holds that the decision of ecclesiastical courts do not bind the State, and that, as no preference is given by our laws to any particular version, all versions stand equal before the law and that school directors have power to authorize the use of any version in the schools.

The decision quotes many authorities, both of this and other state courts. The case will doubtless be taken to the Supreme Court.

Bourbon Sherman and the New South

A quarter of a century ago, John Sherman was one of the ablest and broadest progressive leaders of the country against effete Democratic Bourbons of that day. They learned nothing, forgot nothing, and Sherman, with all the fire of youth to inspire his great ability, was one of the boldest and best teachers of liberai and patriotic advancement. Progress came; it came in the tempest of battle; it brought emancipation; it gave the nation half a century of progress in a single decade, and there can be no halt in the growth of liberal ideas that Sherman so largely aided in swelling to a flood tide. The Democratic Bourbons who confronted him, higgled about the war, bayed emancipation as the poodle bays the moon, and have snarled at the grandest achievements of the world's history until they dropped out of life and faded from memory.

The Bourbons of Democracy are dead; or the few who live are unfelt in Democratic authority. Democracy won all its battles in State and nation only by an absolute and visible severance from its Bourbon leaders of 1860. Here and there one turns up and sheds his shroud to take an office, but there are just enough of them to prove that the race once lived and is now no more. But Bourbonism is, like history, repeating itself, and it logically comes from the fetid fountains of long continued and greatly abused partisan power. The aggressive, patriotic Republican leaders against Democratic Bourbonism a quarter of a century ago have so long nestled in the old Bourbon channels of authority and enjoyed their power and plunder, that they now come shivering to the front of the progress they once championed and sent up their pitiful wails against the logical sequel of their own good work of their better days. Power and spoils bred Democratic Bourbons, and now Sherman, Blaine, Logan, Boutwell, Hoar, Dawes, Cameron and their fellows are tottering along in the old thorny Bourbon path in which Buchanan and Thompson and Cobb and Vallandigham and their followers stubbed and pricked their toes when Republican revolutionary progress began twenty-five years ago.

Of all the pitiable Republican Bourbons of to-day, John Sherman is the most pitiable. His brother fought from Belmont by Vicksburg and the march to the sea to Raleigh, where the insurgent flag was furled, but he knows that the war is over, that peace has come, that the laws are supreme in South and North, and that the humblest citizen, black or white, is protected in all the prerogatives of citizenship; but John Sherman, who never faced the perils of battle, and who, as Grant said in his last admonition to the country, did not fully warm up to the war until the conflict was over, is now fighting the war over again in Ohio in the frenzy of dotage. When there is universal peace and fraternity; when the South is vastly more successful and harmonious with its labor than is Ohio: and when the industry of the South presents increased products up in the hundred millions, John Sherman rises up from his Bourbon tomb and chokes the people with the dust of his tattered Bourbon spoilsman's shroud by declaring that there is only lawlessness and anarchy in the whole South, and that the North must return to the dead issues of the war to renew the incalculable evils of sectional strife.

Ten years ago there might have been divided sentiment as to the truthfulness of John Sherman's senseless Bourbon tirade against the South, whether true or untrue; but to-day there can be no divided sentiment among intelligent citizens of any section or party. His statement accusing the Southern States of denying as free and independent suffrage to the blacks as is accorded them in the North, are not only false, but Sherman must know them to be false if he is not bereft of memory and reason. The colossal fraud of 1876, in which John Sherman was one of the chief criminals in the Louisiana electoral burglary, was the last great wrong perpetrated against the integrity of the ballot in the South, and since then, tens of thousands of the most intelligent colored voters have openly voted the Democratic ticket and other hundreds of thousands of colored voters have refused to vote because their party leaders, largely appointed by Sherman were notorious and shameless thieves. If John Sherman would go to the Southern States, visit the centres of politics, confer freely with the intelligent colored voters of each State, he would learn in detail what he must know as a general truth, that Sherman's plundering carpet-bag Treasury agents and their fellow carpet-bag adventurers, forced every colored man who wanted honest government to separate from the Republican party or retire from all participation in politics. The writer hereof heard these facts from intelligent and trustworthy colored men in nearly every Southern State in 1881 and again in 1885, and they are now as well known to every citizen of average information as that two and two make four. Such mingled stupidity and falsehood coming from one of the Republican Bourbon spoilsmen, must grate harshly upon the intelligence of the people of Ohio, and outside of Ohio, both in North and South, they simply tell the story that Republican Bourbonism is repeating the history of Democratic Bourbonism of 1860.—*Phila. Times.*

A WEEK IN OHIO.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS ON THE ROAD.

There were very few editors left in Columbia County last week, Monday. At 6 o'clock in the morning a party consisting of J. C. Brown of the *Republican*, G. A. Potter of the *Journal*, J. B. Casey, Commissioners Clerk, and the senior editor of the COLUMBIAN, all subpoenaed as witnesses in a suit before the United States Court at Williamsport, and Col. S. Knorr, counsel in the case and Joshua Fetterman, a party to the suit, boarded Buckalew's little bus, *en route* for Rupert. Having reached that point, one of the party lit a fresh cigar, an expensive one of couse, as editors smoke no other kind, and as he was watching a passing train, the smoke of the cigar curled up about his nostrils and gave the smoker the impression that his fine Havana emitted a very disagreeable odor. Taking another puff with the same result, he was about to cast the offensive weed from him, when some body suggested that the passing train was loaded with phosphate, which discovery saved the cigar.

Williamsport was reached in due time, and rooms secured at the City Hotel, an excellent house, kept by Col. Sallade. During the day the party was augmented by the arrival of Messrs Randall of the *News Items*, Margerum of the *Gazette*, and C. M. Vanderslice formerly of the *Sentinel*.

The Court convened at 2 p. m. Judges McKennon and Atchison on the Bench. The former is a very venerable gentleman with white hair and full beard. Judge Atchison is a much younger man, and has a black moustache.

The writer was excused from attending court, by agreement of counsel on both sides, and started on a business trip to Ohio, on Tuesday morning. Taking the Philadelphia & Erie road, a seat in the smoking car was obtained for the purpose of finishing another cigar of the "Phosphate" brand. We had not proceeded far before some music broke loose in the back end of the car, and on looking around I observed that it proceeded from a German accordeon in the hands of the noble Roman with hair tied in a knot behind with a very dirty pink ribbon, who has been seen about Bloomsburg for some time past. His hat was decorated with various ribbons, the original colors of which could not be distinguished. After protracted struggles on the part of the Roman to get an Italian tune out of his Teutonic instrument and a vain endeavor on his part to sing a song that was neither Italian nor German, the necessity of doing something to silence such a discord of harsh sounds became apparent to a young English emigrant who had just come from County Durham, England, and who was on the car with his parents and brother and sister, and so he produced a French accordeon upon which he played remarkably well.

This was too much for the Roman, who soon came to the centre of the car and endeavored to strike a bargain with his rival by offering to trade instruments. He did not succeed in this, however, and in a few moments when the young emigrant rattled off a lively air, the Roman danced up and down the aisle, much to the amusement of the other passengers. Here was a peculiar combination, made up of an Italian with a German instrument in his hands dancing an Irish jig to music made by an Englishman on a French accordeon.

This entertainment lasted for about an hour, and was ended by the Italian leaving the train at a way station beyond Lock Haven.

At Lock Haven a gang of six men hand-cuffed together in pairs with their bracelets connected by a long chain which hung over the backs of the seats when they sat down, boarded the train, in care of two officers. They were prisioners from Cameron county, and they had been in the Lock Haven Jail, because the prison at Emporium was not secure. They were on their way to the latter place for trial.

The P. & E. road runs through a very wild and picturesque section of the state. Much of the road is along the side of a stream, and on all sides high mountains tower up to the skies, most of them covered with trees of stunted growth. As you get towards the western end of the state derricks are seen all around, some of which appear to be dismantled and abandoned, while others close by are new, and in full operation. Here and there are great oil tanks marked "Union Pipe lines," and in these the crude petroleum is stored. Warren has the greatest number of derricks near by, and appears to be the chief centre of the oil business along this road. All through this section are pipes standing 10 or 12 feet high, from the tops of which flames burn day and night, along the roads and about many farm houses. The flames are fed by natural gas.

The P. & E. road, being a branch of the Penna. is run in such a way as to force all through western travel over the main line by way of Pittsburg. There is no direct through train. One can leave Williamsport at 7.15 in the morning and reach Erie at 6.p. m., but then he must wait until 11 p. m. and then can go no further than Cleveland. He must then wait until 3 a. m. before he can go straight through. By leaving Williamsport at 2 p. m. one can get as far as Kane, and must remain there over night. So it seems to be purposely arranged so that travellers going farther west than Erie will not go this way. The reason is obvious; the Penna. controls lines to points west of Pittsburg which can be reached that way, while from Erie out the lines are controlled by other companies.

Passing on from Erie the writer spent a few hours in Toledo, which is not a very attractive city. The tri-state Fair was in progress, embracing the States of Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, and I took advantage of this opportunity to witness a western Agricultural exhibition. It had been raining the day before, and the grounds and race course were wet and muddy, and there were only about 1000 people in attendance. As to the display the three states combined made about three times as big a show as our county fair does every year. It was about the same thing, only more of it. The fat steer, the snake charmer, the ring tosser, the ball thrower, all were there, just as they are everywhere on similiar occasions. The bad weather lasted most of the week so that financially the fair was a failure.

I spent two days at Bowling Green, a very nice little town, the capital of Wood county. The most striking feature of this place is the natural gas that gushes from three wells, and furnishes light and fuel to the villagers at very low rates. Among the prominent citizens is Joseph H. Sands, a son of the late ex-commisioner Sands of our county. He went west some years ago, and is now engaged in the hardware business, and is interested in most of the enterprises of the town.

Many people in our county will remember Captain Silvers, who was deputy provost marshal of the district durthe war. A few years later he came to Ohio, and died at Weston where he kept a saloon. He left a wife and several children. An administrator was appointed and his estate settled up, leaving about five hundred dollars for distribution to his heirs. But before any of the money was paid out, notice was served on the administrator by the attorneys of a woman in England who claims to be his first and only lawful wife. She says that they were married in England when quite young, and lived together but a few years, when he deserted her and her children, and she never saw him again. The case has not yet been tried, but it is alleged by the attorneys of the claimant that the evidence in her favor is conclusive. I received this information direct from the administrator against whom suit has been instituted.

On my way home I passed a very pleasant day in Cleveland and among other interesting places the tomb of Garfield was visited in Lake View Cemetery. The bronze casket containing the remains is exposed to view in a private vault. The interior of the vault is decorated with flags and floral offerings. It is four years since Garfield died, and all this time the vault has been guarded by a detail of United States troops. Day and night a solitary sentry passes up and down before the vault, through winter and summer. The guard is relieved every two hours. The vault is surrounded by a low wire fence to prevent visitors from pressing too close to the entrance, as the casket can be touched through the bars of the gate. While we stood gazing at the bronze casket of the murdered President, and perhaps pressing a little too close upon the wire screen, the sentry marched past, and in accents that we at once recognized as those of a Frenchman, he exclaimed, "Plase don't lane on the fince. Its feminst the orders." As he had a gun in his hand and determination in his eye, we at once removed our lien.

Cleveland is a beautiful city of nearly a quarter of a million inhabitants. In the centre near the park are two electric lights at an elevation of 270 feet, and their bright rays cast a shadow a quarter of a mile away. In the park is a statue in memory of Commander Perry, and the battle of Lake Erie fought September 10th, 1813. Several old cannon that did service in this battle are stationed through the park. These guns would not amount to much on a war ship of to-day, but they made sad havoc on that memorable occasion. But I have already occupied too much space with what may prove of little interest to your readers, though it was greatly enjoyed me. As I have some more travelling before I reach home, I must close. E.

Strong Praise for Mr. Day.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph, Rep.

It is not too much to say of Mr. Conrad B. Day that he is a first-rate candidate, and otherwise pretty much everything which the Republican candidate is not. He is a business man of excellent credit and large experience, who has never been connected in any way with machine politics, and who, if elected, will bring to the administration of the state treasurership a tried integrity and careful business habits and methods. His party will have no apologies, explanation, or defences to make with regard to him in answer to charges of having devoted a long career to political wire-pulling, to abuse of the prerogative of the pardon board, and to schemes to levy on the pockets of the trades people of a great city under cover of the law and the like, and were the question of entire fitness between the rival candidates the only one to be considered by the voters—as it should be the only one—it would be as easy to predict the election of Mr. Day as it is, under existing circumstances, easy to predict the electing of Mr. Quay to an office for which Mr. Day has every qualification and for which Mr. Quay has no qualification whatever that he has permitted the public to become acquainted with.

The truth is that five years ago the idea of Mr. Quay standing as a candidate for any elective office would have been regarded as entirely preposterous, but the 81,000 majority which was given for the Republican Presidential ticket last year has inspired him and his political co-workers with the notion that they can afford to take risks that a few years ago they would not have dared to take. Of course the notion that 81,000 majority last year is any measure of a probable or possible Republican majority this year is a preposterous one. Recent political history shows that by acting upon this presumption the Republican candidate might come to grief. Thus, in 1876, Hayes carried the state by 17,644 plurality, but Schell, the Democratic candidate for Auditor-General, was elected in 1877 by 8,068 plurality, and Noyes, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, by 9,901 plurality and this happened in spite of the presence of a Greenback party in the field which drew its support largely, if not chiefly, from the Democratic ranks and polled over 50,000 votes. Again: in 1880, Garfield carried the State by 37,276 plurality, but in 1881, Baily, the Republican candidate for Treasurer, had a margin of only 6,824 votes. This was, of course, the year of the Independent movement headed by Wolfe, who drew nearly 50,000 votes from the regular Republican ticket, but it should not be forgotten that the same influences are still at work—there is a Prohibition candidate in the field for whom dissatisfied Republicans will cast their votes, while many others will not hesitate to vote outright for a man with the singularly pure character and unassailable record of Mr. Day. There were many influences which contributed Blaine's 81,000 majority which have almost no bearing at the present time. The Democrats last year let Pennsylvania go by default, and very wisely, concentrated their efforts where they would tell with postiveness on the ultimate result; and the Republican majority of last year meant Democratic negligence, excitement concerning disaster to the industries of the State through the possible unfriendliness to the Protective policy of a Democratic administration, and many other things which will influence the vote of this year little or nothing. As for the Democrats, they did a thoroughly piece of work in nominating a business man of the best credit for what is essentially a business office, and in placing him on a platform which is at once an effective arraignment on Republican shortcomings, and a direct appeal to interests which are quite as pressing and important to a very large number of people of the State as the tariff issue was or ever can be. With such a candidate and such a platform, and with the aid of a campaign conducted with a view to forcing the Republicans to act upon the defensive, the Democrats should be able to reduce that 81,000 majority to a mere shadow of itself.

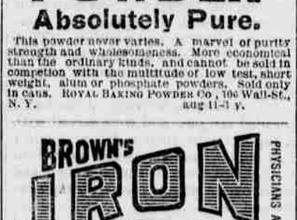
ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-St., N. Y. aug 11-1 y.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS



PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Trade Mark

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

CRYING FOR AID.

Loss of Appetite, Headache, Depression, Indigestion and Constipation, Biliousness, a Sallow Face, Dull Eyes, and a Blotched Skin, are among the symptoms which indicate that the Liver is crying for **aid.**

Ayer's Pills

will stimulate the Liver to proper action, and correct all these troubles. One or more of these Pills should be taken daily, until health is fully established. Thousands testify to their great merit.

No family can afford to be without AYER'S PILLS.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

COURSEN, CLEMONS & CO. Limited,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Crockery, Glassware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Window Glass, and Plated-ware.

The 56 candle-power marsh electric lamp. The celebrated Pinafore Burner. Bird Cages, Fruit Jars.

422 Lackawanna Avenue. SCRANTON, Pa. may 1-1y

WANTED 1000 BUTCHERS AND CIGAR MANUFACTURERS!

Butchers to buy the

Star Meat Cutter,

Cigar Manufacturers to buy the

DAISY SCRAP MACHINE.

These Machines are warranted to be the best in the market. Send for Circulars to S. E. WANNER, Blue Ball, Penn'a. sep-18-d-4t

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, and relieves consumptive persons in advanced stages of the disease. Price 25 cts. Genuine. The Genuine *Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup* is sold only in white wrappers, and bears our registered Trade-Marks to wit: A Bull's Head in a Circle, a Red-Spray Centre-Label, and the fac-similie signatures of John W. Bull & Co. Sole Props., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SALVATION OIL,

"The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain,"

Will relieve more quickly than any other known remedy. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Sores, Frostbites, Backache, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, &c. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 Cents a Bottle.

MATTHEW TEUFEL,

Stairbuilding in All its Branches.

Mr. Matthew Teufel, of Catawissa, Pa., wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to fill all orders in the stairbuilding line on the shortest notice. Hand-railing, newel posts, &c., made to order and shipped to any point. Mr. Teufel being a practical workman in his line and does his own work, enables him to sell at reasonable rates. Shop rear of Grange hall. Orders by mail promptly attended to. sep-11-4t.*

WANTED. RELIABLE MEN to sell our goods. A full line of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Grape Vines, Roses, &c. Several hundred varieties in stock. Also introducer and sole proprietor of MOORE'S DIAMOND Grape. Liberal terms to agents. J. F. LECLARE, Brighton, N. Y. sep-18-d-4t

1885. *State Fair.* 1885.

31st ANNUAL EXHIBITION

Pennsylvania

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,

Broad St. & Lehigh Ave., PHILADELPHIA.

ENTRIES AND COMPETITION FREE.

September 28 to October 14, 1885.

$50,000 in Premiums.

Excursion Tickets on All Railroads.

A. WILHELM, President.
D. W. SEILER, Recording Sec'y. ELDRIDGE McCONKEY, Corresponding Sec'y. sep-11-5t.

N. W. AYER & SON

ADVERTISING AGENTS

TIMES BUILDING PHILADELPHIA

Cor. Chestnut and Eighth Sts.

Receive Advertisements for this Paper.

ESTIMATES For NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING at Lowest Cash Rates FREE

Send 10c. in stamps for AYER & SON'S MANUAL

Dr. McTaggart

This noted Specialist of Scranton, is the only specialist this side of New York, Philadelphia and Buffalo who makes an exclusive specialty of treating chronic, long standing and lingering diseases to which man and womankind are subject, such as Consumption, Bronchial affections, Scrofula, Salt-Rheum, Loss of Manhood, Skin diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcers, Old Sores, Epilepsy, Syphilis, Deafness, Loss of Voice, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chills and Fever, Worms, Liver complaint, Cancers, Tumors, Paralysis, Tape worm, Heart disease, &c., &c.

☞ Female diseases a specialty.

No matter how long you have been suffering nor how many Doctors you have employed in vain, you should apply to Dr. McTAGGART at once, when he will tell directly without holding out false hopes whether your disease is strictly curable or can only be relieved.

He owes his wide reputation for the successful treatment of all lingering or chronic diseases to experience and close application for over 20 years, and to no *miraculous power.*

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY:

"He is skilful honest, efficient, upright and reliable and well worthy of the people's confidence and esteem. He always says exactly what he means and means exactly what he says."—Scranton *Republican.*

"He is too useful a man to lose."—Lackawanna *Democrat.*

Corner Lackawanna and Washington Avenues.

SCRANTON, PA.

Sept. 11-1y

AGENTS WANTED to canvas for the sale of our Nursery Stock Unequaled facilities. One of the largest and oldest established Nurseries in the States. For terms address, W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y. aug 21-4W-o, o.W. a

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of the first section of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, that the following is proposed as an amendment of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof.

AMENDMENT.

That section five or article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows: "Whenever a county shall contain forty thousand inhabitants it shall constitute a separate judicial district, and shall elect one judge learned in the law; and the General Assembly shall provide for additional judges, as the business of the said districts may require. Counties containing a population less than is sufficient to constitute separate districts shall be formed into convenient single districts, or, if necessary, may be attached to contiguous districts as the General Assembly may provide. The office of associate judge, not learned in the law, is abolished in counties forming separate districts; but the several associate judges in office when this Constitution shall be adopted shall serve for their unexpired terms," be and the same is hereby amended, so as to read as follows: Whenever a county shall contain sixty thousand inhabitants it may constitute a separate judicial district, and may elect one judge learned in the law; and the General Assembly shall provide for additional judges, as the business or said districts may require. Counties not forming separate districts, shall be formed into convenient single districts, as the General Assembly may provide. The office of associate judge, not learned in the law, is abolished in counties forming separate districts and having more than one law judge; every other county shall elect two associate judges, who shall not be required to be learned in the law; but the several associate judges in office, when this amendment shall be adopted, shall serve for their unexpired term.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

July 21-3 mos. W. S. STENGER, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

SHEIFFR'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county and to me directed will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bloomsburg, on

Saturday, Oct. 3rd, 1885,

at 2 o'clock, P. M. all that certain lot of ground situate in Bloomsburg, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Northwardly by Seventh street, eastwardly by lot of Jas. C. Brown, southwardly by an alley, and westwardly by lot of ——— Deibler, fronting on said Seventh street about fifty feet, and extending in depth one hundred and seventy-nine feet be the same more or less, whereon is erected a two story frame dwelling house, and outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution at the suit of G. M. & J. K. Lockard vs Henry C. Nagle and to be sold as the property of Henry C. Nagle.

Fi. Fa. JOHN MOUREY, Sheriff.

Littles' Atty's.

The Magic Insect Exterminator and MOSQUITO BITE CURE.

We offer one thousand dollars for its equal. Send for circulars.

SALLADE & CO., 3 East 18th St., New York. sep-18-4w d

WANTED IMMEDIATELY 100 SALESMEN

Good salary or commission paid. Outfits free. H. J. BOWDEN & CO., NURSERYMEN Brighton, N. Y. sep-18-d-4t

TEA AND COFFEE A handsome VASE LAMP given with a $5 order for Tea and Coffee. An Iron Stone CHAMBER SET, 10 pieces, or a TEA SET, 44 pieces, or a handsome BRONZE HANGING LAMP given with a $10 order. A CHAMBER SET of 10 pieces, with blue, maroon or pink band or an IRON STONE CHINA TEA SET of 56 pieces, or a GLASS SET of 60 pieces given with a $12 order. HANDSOME PREMIUMS, consisting of Decorated China Ware in Tea Sets, also Dinner and Tea Sets combined, and Chamber Sets, etc., etc., given with orders for $18, $20, $25, $28 and $50. Send for circular, which will give you full particulars. GRAND UNION TEA COMPANY, 25 South Main St., Wilkes Barre, Pa. headquarters 80 Front street, New York City. may 15-1y CLUB ORDERS

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county and to me directed will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on

Monday, Sept. 28th, 1885,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., all that certain messuage and lot of ground situate in the village of Centreville Columbia county, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by a public road running from Bloomsburg to Berwick, on the east by a public road leading to a ferry across the Susquehanna river, on the west by lot of Wesley Price being lot No. 7 in the plot of said village, and on the south by an alley. The said lot being marked on the plot of said village No. 8, being seventy-nine feet and six inches in front, and one hundred and seventy-nine feet and six inches in depth. Whereon are erected a large two-story frame building used as a hotel, inn or tavern, with out buildings, stable or barn, a well of water with pump.

Seized, taken in execution at the suit of H. B. Low vs John S. Mann, and to be sold as the property of John S. Mann.

Reiter & Herring, atty's. Vend Ex.

ALSO.

All that certain messuage or tract of land situate in the township of Benton, county of Columbia and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of Valentine Meyers on the east and south by lands of Alfred Rantz and on the west by public road leading from Stillwater to Benton, containing three and one-third acres whereon are erected a two story plank house and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken into execution at the suits of D. McHenry's use, and B. F. Kluney's use vs Wm. A. Coleman and to be sold as the property of Wm. A. Coleman.

Little's Atty's.

Knorr & Winterstein atty's. Al. Fi. Fa.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made by Williamson Howell, Charles C. Adams, William McMullen, Edward C. Platt and David B. Davidson on the 23d day of September, 1885, at 12 M., to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Penn Coal Telegraph and Canal Company Number Three." The charter and object is to construct, maintain and operate lines of telegraph, commencing in Lackawanna county, at or near Carbondale and running thence through the counties of Lackawanna, Luzerne, Columbia, Montour, Northumberland and Dauphin to a point at or near Harrisburg in said last named county, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said act and its supplements.

Philadelphia, Aug. 24, 1885.

WILLIAMSON HOWELL, Treasurer.

Sept 4-4t d

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF SARAH COLE DECEASED.

Letters of administration in the estate of Sarah Cole late of Jackson township, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased are requested to present them for settlement and those indebted to the estate to make payment to the undersigned Administrator without delay.

ALINAS COLE, Administrator, Derrs P. O.

aug 21-6t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH KLINE, DECEASED.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Joseph Kline, late of Mt. Pleasant township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, deceased have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned executor. All persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are requested to present them for settlement and those indebted to the estate to make payment to the undersigned without delay.

JOSEPH CRAWFORD, Orangeville, Pa.
G. M. KLINE, Canby, Pa.
Sept. 11 Executors.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, and will be presented to the said Court on the fourth Monday of September, A. D. 1885, and confirmed nisi, and after the fourth day of said Term confirmed absolute unless exceptions are filed within that time.

1st, First and final account of Andrew Fowler committee of the person and estate of Elizabeth Deiterich a lunatic.

WM. H. SNYDER, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's office, Bloomsburg, Pa., Sept. 1, '85.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR INCORPORATION.

IN THE COMMON PLEAS FOR THE CO. OF COLUMBIA.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said court on Monday, the 28th day of September, A. D. 1885, at three o'clock in the afternoon, under the "Corporation act of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four," and the supplements thereto, by James Dyke, George H. Cope, John Lamnat, Robert P. Jones and John E. Davis, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Odd Fellows Cemetery Association of the borough of Centralia, Columbia county, Pa.," the character and object of which is establishing and maintaining a cemetery or burial place for deceased bodies, in or upon grounds on the Locust Mountain, east of the borough of Centralia, in said Columbia county, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said act and its supplements.

CHARLES G. BARKLEY, Solicitor.

Aug.-14-tf.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

PHILADELPHIA

TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES RICE, SPICES, BICARB SODA, &c., &c.

N. E. Corner Second and Arch streets.

☞ Orders will receive prompt attention

Read and Save Money,

Now is the time to Build.

—:o:—

No 1	German Pine Siding 5 or 6 in. wide	$17 00	per m.
No 1	½ inch siding planed,	14 00	"
"	Hemlock german siding, 6 inch	14 00	"
"	" flooring,	14 00	"
"	white pine "	17 00	"
"	yellow " "	16 00	"
"	surfaced pine boards,	17 00	"
"	sawed pine shingles,	3 00	"
No 2	" " "	2 00	"
No 3	" " "	1 75	"
No 1	sap sawed pine shingles,	2 75	"
"	hemlock sawed "	2 00	"
"	heart shaved pine " from	$5 00 to 7 00	"
"	sap " " "	3 00 to 4 50	"
"	hemlock " " "	4 00 to 4 50	"
"	shingle lath,	2 75	"
"	plastering lath,	3 00	"
Hemlock fencing,		9 50	"
"	rough fencing 6 inch wide,	10 00	"
"	boards 10 to 12 inch wide,	10 00	"
"	bills any size from	$10 00 to 11 00	"

—:o:—

I keep a full stock of the above kinds of Lumber always on hand, and will sell at these prices during year of 1885.

—:o:—

H. B. LOW,

Orangeville, Columbia Co., Pa.

apr 3-6m

$50 REWARD.

—FOR—

Every Ounce of Adulteration

—IN THE—

New Process Soap

THE WONDERFUL 3-LB BAR.

MADE ONLY BY

Gowans & Stover,

Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale by all first-class grocers.

April 10-1-yr

PRICE LIST OF

ROOFING SLATE

On Cars at Quarry.

No. 1 Slate	$3.00 to $4.00
No. 1 Rib Slate	3.00 to 3.25
Seconds	3.00
No. 2 Rib Slate	2.50
Red Slate	10.50
Green Slate	4.50

J. L. HULL,

25 Lackawanna Avenue, Scranton, Pa

May 23-1y

PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate!

The undersigned will offer at public sale on

Friday, Sep. 25, 1885,

at 11 o'clock a. m., on the premises, all that certain piece, parcel and tract of land situate in the township of Jackson, county of Columbia and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, thence by land now or late of Matthew McHenry, north fifty-seven degrees west two hundred and thirty-one perches to a white oak; thence by land of the heirs of Wesley Snyder decd north thirty-one and one-half degrees east one hundred and sixty-two perches and eight-tenths to a post; thence by land of Joshua Savage south sixty degrees east seventy-nine perches to a post, thence by land now or late of Ephriam McHenry south eleven and one-half degrees west, thirty-three perches and five-tenths to a post; thence by land of same south fifteen degrees east thirty-one perches and four-tenths to a post; thence by land of the same south forty-one degrees west thirty-two perches to a post; thence by land of the same south fifty-seven degrees east, one hundred and twenty-three perches and nine-tenths to a post; thence by land now or late of Daniel S. McHenry south thirty-two and one-fourth degrees west eighty-three perches to the place of beginning, containing

171 ACRES

and 144 perches, strict measure. On which is erected a good

WAT R POWER SAW MILL.

The above described tract is a timber tract well covered with good growing timber. As the property must be sold this is a rare chance for securing a good tract of timber land.

TERMS OF SALE—Same as the usual Orphans' Court terms, to-wit: Ten per cent. of one-fourth of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property, the one-fourth less the ten per cent. at the confirmation absolute and the remaining three-fourths in one year thereafter with interest from confirmation nisi. Purchaser to give approved security for the faithful payment of purchase money, according to the above terms.

AARON KELCHNER, JOHN PESTER, LEVI PESTER, E. L. KELCHNER, H. C. KELCHNER, G. W. KELCHNER, Executors of John Kelchner, decd.

ALSO

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pa., the undersigned executors of the estate of John Kelchner decd will expose to public sale on the premises on

Saturday, September 26 '85.

commencing at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day the following described valuable real estate, to-wit: one farm situated in Mt. Pleasant township, Columbia county, Pa.

141 ACRES

of land lying near the village of Lightst

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER, 18, 1885.

CORRECT RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R. R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
6:36 a. m.	11:49 a. m.
3:42 p. m.	6:13 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
6:21 a. m.	9:30 a. m.
10:21 a. m.	11:34 a. m.
2:20 p. m.	4:34 p. m.
6:36 p. m.	8:47 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloom Ferry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10.52 a. m.	12:08 p. m.
6.37 p. m.	4:15 p. m.
SUNDAY.	
NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:14 a m	7:30 p m

Cheap Advertisements.

Advertisements will be inserted in our ocal columns at the following rates:

Situations wanted, free.
Lost or found, free.
Help wanted, 20 cents.
Rooms to rent, 20 cents.
One time each, or 3 times, 40 cents.

Standing Offers.

The COLUMBIAN is offered on the following terms:

COLUMBIAN and N. Y. Weekly *World* 1 yr.	$2.20
" " Phila. " *Times* "	2.35
" "*American Agriculturist*"	2.50
" "*Tribune & Farmer* "	2.25

Other papers will be added to this list.

For 4 new subscribers to the COLUMBIAN accompanied with the cash, $6.00, a copy of the History of Columbia county will be given to getter up of club.

For 3 new names and $4.50 we will send the COLUMBIAN one year free to person sending names; or if names are sent in by one now taking the paper we will credit his account with one year's subscription.

For 2 new names, with $3.00, we will send paper for 6 months to the person securing the names for us.

For 1 new name with $1.50, we will send paper 3 months to person securing the same for us.

On receipt of 10 cents we will send the COLUMBIAN to any address in the county for one month on trial, and paper will not be sent longer unless so ordered.

PUBLIC SALES.

The executors of John Kelchner, deceased, will sell a tract of land in Jackson township, on the premises, on Friday, September 25th, at 10 o'clock, a. m., woodland with water power saw-mill.

Also, on Saturday, September 26th at 10 a. m., land in Scott township, a grist mill, dwelling houses, &c. See advertisement.

Hotel Property For Sale.

The hotel property at Orangeville, known as the Orangeville Hotel, kept for many years by Samuel R. Hagenbuch, now deceased, is offered for sale by his heirs. This is an old established stand with a good business and a fine opportunity is offered for a good property. For terms and particulars apply to W. R. Hagenbuch 923 Market street, Philadelphia, or Geo. E. Elwell, Bloomsburg, Pa. aug-28-4t

Personal.

Mrs. M. H. McKinney spent a few days in Buffalo this week.

William Oman of Orange made us a pleasant call on Tuesday.

Frank Wilson has accepted a clerkship at I. W. McKelvy's store.

Harman Kreamer returned from Philadelphia, on Saturday last.

J. H. Lingle of Bellfonte was in town for a few days the fore part of the week.

Rev. F. P. Manhart attended the dedication of the new Lutheran church at Hughesville on Sunday last.

Henry M. Rupert now adorns the boot and shoe store of F. D. Dentler by his presence behind the counter.

Charles P. Elwell went to Reading on Wednesday, where he will attend Selwyn Hall, the Episcopal Diocesan school.

Grand Army Cards of all kinds at this office. 2t

Joseph B. Knittle was appointed postmaster at Catawissa on Tuesday

FOR RENT.—Two desirable houses in centre of town. Apply to J. D. Shaffer.

Miss Ella E. Appleman received the appointment of post mistress of Benton on Monday.

Invitations for Wooden, Crystal, and Silver Wedding Anniversaries can always be obtained at this office. 2t

There are more boarding students at the Normal School this term than any Fall term in the history of the school.

H. M. Hockman has leased the boarding house on Berwick Fair ground and will satisfy the people with a first class dinner.

Rev. Dr. Conrad of Philadelphia, editor of the *Lutheran Observer* will preach in the Lutheran church of this place, Sunday evening.

Invitations are out for the wedding of T. L. Gunton of this place and Miss Amanda Gunton of Wilkes Barre, on Wednesday, September 23d.

B. F. Hartman started for the West on Thursday of last week. He expects to visit in Michigan and Illinois, and will be absent four or five weeks.

Benj. Bluett was hurt in McKelvy's mines on Monday. He was squeezed between some pillars and a passing car. The accident was only a slight one.

Rev. D. J. R. Strayer preached in the Lutheran church of this place on Sunday morning, and Rev. D. M. Hinkle, D. D. of Catawissa preached in the evening.

L. M. Willets, who has had charge of the blacksmith shop on Iron street, died on Friday last of obstruction of the bowels. He was about fifty years of age.

There will be an excursion to Hazleton on the 25th for the unveiling of the Soldiers Monument. Fare from Bloom Ferry and return $1.45. Tickets good until the 26th.

A fine assortment of Wedding Invitations are kept on hand at this office. We also have an elegant line of samples to select from, and the goods can be obtained in three days. 2t

A. B. Croop of Briarcreek twp., presented to Prothonotary Snyder on Wednesday a musk-melon that measured 38 inches around lengthwise, and 26½ the narrow way. It was raised by Mr. Croop. Who can beat it?

Some fine bi-cycle riding was done at the rink on Friday of last week, by Boyd Cadman of this place and A. L. Boody of Rupert. Boyd Cadman is only five years of age, but handles the bicycle well. He is the youngest rider in this section.

A partial eclipse of the moon takes place on the 24th, visible on the Atlantic ocean in North and South America, and on the Pacific ocean. The eclipse will be easily observed in this region. It begins 1h. 15m. a. m. The middle of the eclipse ends at 4h. 22m. a. m., after continuing 3h. 7m.

On Saturday last in the afternoon there was a trial of speed at the Fair Grounds. W. A. Yetter and J. K. Rhawn of Catawissa were the contesting parties. Four heats were trotted. The first was won by J. K. Rhawn's horse and the last three by W. A. Yetter's horse. A purse of $25 was made up.

A meeting was held at the M. E. church on Monday evening for the purpose of considering the question of organizing a Chautauqua Literary and scientific circle. Seventeen names were enrolled at this first meeting. Another meeting is called for this (Friday) evening at seven o'clock in the Presbyterian church.

Wm. Webb had a severe attack of sickness, from weakness of the spine, on Monday. At this writing he is much improved, and it is thought that he will be sufficient strong in a few days to be at his work again. Mr. Webb has had frequent attacks of a similar nature, and dates them from the time he was hurt in the mines.

The Northern Montour Agricultural Society, are making special efforts to have this year's exhibition surpass any former ones. Their band contest will be one of the prominent features. They have increased the premiums for trotting horses, and expect some good trotters. The exhibition will be held October 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23rd.

As the controversy between our East Benton and Stillwater correspondents has become personal we must decline to print anything further of an unpleasant nature between them. The misunderstanding arose from a very small beginning, in which we feel assurred there was no intention to injure the feelings of any one. Now is a good time to drop the matter.

Jno. W. Gibbs met with a painful accident on Monday. He was trotting his horse in the fair ground, and in making a quick turn, was thrown from the wagon and his collar bone broken. He was taken to the Exchange Hotel, when Dr. Reber was called in and set the broken bone. Mr. Gibbs suffers considerable pain, but aside from that is getting along nicely and will be about again in a short time.

The trial of John Cox for the murder of Milo Jump in Northumberland will be called up at Sunbury court to-day (Friday). The prosecution will be represented by District Attorney Mahone, ex-District Attorney Lewis Dewart, and Con. Smith, Esq., of Scranton. There will be seven lawyers for the defense: Hon. S. P. Wolverton, Hon. A. H. Dill, Hon. Charles Wolf, Hon. T. H. Purdy, J. Nevin Hill, S. B. Boyer and Daniel Cox, Esqs.

The Berwick *Independent* in its last issue announced that it would suspend publication because of delinquent subscribers. Undoubtedly editor Bowman is discontinuing a republican newspaper in order to hold a post office under a democratic administration. His bitter partisan views, as expressed in his columns are too fresh in the minds of the people to be misled. This new "dodge" should not save him. "Turn the Republicans out."

Mr. Jacob S. Evans died at his son's residence on Fifth street on Monday night, of dropsy. Mr. Evans moved from Rohrsburg to Bloomsburg about five years ago, and has been living with his son. The curvature of his spine, brought on by a severe attack of rheumatism has prevented him for some years from earning a livelihood and he has been dependent upon his children. A coffin of peculiar shape was built for him, and he was buried in Rosemont cemetery.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Bloomsburg for week ending Sept, 15, 1885:

Wm. Brooks, Beason H. Brown, Mrs. F. A. Crowl, Mrs. H. A. Emerson, Mr. Harry Fedder, Mr. Samuel Garner, Mrs. Emma J. Grist, Mrs. Maggie Hayman, Miss Marg't. Heldprant, Mrs. Maggie Hirleman, T. Trench, Esq.

CARDS.

Mr. T. G. Clements, Mr. H. P. Erwin, Everett & Gross, Mr. Thos. Malick.

Persons calling for above please say "advertised."

GEORGE A. CLARK, P. M.

The Watertown *News* states an incident that was furnished by a physician of that place which should be read with thought. It is the case of a little girl, who was dying with scarlet fever. She sent a "dying kiss" to a little friend, which was imprinted on a letter which her mother was sending to a relative, and a circle was drawn around the kissed spot. The "little friend" kissed the same spot when the letter was received, and shortly afterward became a victim to the disease. It was the only case in the place, and the physicians believe was communicated through the mails.

The Democratic County Committee met in the Exchange Hotel parlor, Tuesday at at 11 A. M., to nominate a candidate for the office of District Attorney. Sixteen members were present. Mr. A. O. Stonge of Montour, placed the name of Mr. Frank P. Billmeyer of Bloomsburg before the committee. By motion of Mr. Isaiah Bower nominations were then closed, and as there was but one candidate, Mr. Billmeyer was nominated by acclamation, Messrs Herring and Creveling were appointed a committee to bring the nominee before the committee. Mr. Billmeyer responded in a short speech after which the committee adjourned.

A. M. FREAS, Secretary.

The State Sunday School Convention of Pennsylvania is to meet at Sunbury, commencing Tuesday evening, Oct. 20th, and continuing through Wednesday and Thursday. An attractive programme is being arranged. Eminent Sunday School workers will take part in the proceedings, and a feast of good things may be expected. Each county is entitled to ten delegates. Arrangements have been made for a reduction of fare over all railroads centering in Sunbury, to all persons attending the convention. For particulars regarding railroads, address Mr. Jacob Shipman, Sunbury. Pennsylvania now ranks a Banner State, all the counties being organized auxiliary to the State and International work. A large delegation may be expected, and the approaching convention will doubtless be of rare interest. Delegates are requested to address Mr. G. W. Deppen, Sunbury, in regard to entertainment, prior to Oct. 10th.

To the Holders of Bonds of Bloom burg State Normal School, Secured by First Mortgage dated September 1, 1869:

Notice is hereby given that the interest due on said bonds up to September 1, 1885, will be paid on presentation of the same to the Treasurer at his office in Bloomsburg at any time within 15 days from the 16th of September 1885. After which time the interest will be defaulted and applied on the payment of the principal debt.

H. J. CLARK, Treas.

Opening of a New Hotel.

The large new hotel at Benton will be opened on Thursday, September 24th, when a grand entertainment will be given during the day time and evening. This house was erected by McHenry Bros., and is the largest in the county outside of Bloomsburg. The public is invited to attend the opening.

Bradley's Superphosphate.

Manufactured by the Bradley Fertilizer Co., of Boston, can now be obtained in Bloomsburg. It is excellent in quality and is among the best fertilizers in the market. The prices are reasonable, and the results are very satisfactory. For particulars call on C. M. Bittenbender, under Opera House, Centre street, Bloomsburg. 3m.

SPECIAL MAIL DELIVERY.—The following towns in Pennsylvania will enjoy the special delivery system: Allegheny, Altoona, Ashland, Beaver Falls, Bethlehem, Bradford, Bristol, Carbondale, Carlisle, Chambersburg, Chester, Columbia, Conshocken, Corry, Danville, Easton, Erie, Franklin, Harrisburg, Hazleton, Huntingdon, Johnstown, Lancaster, Lebanon, Lock Haven, McKeesport, Mahanoy City, Meadville, New Castle, Norristown, Oil City, Philadelphia, Phœnixville, Pittsburg, Pittston, Plymouth, Pottstown, Pottsville, Reading, Scranton, Shamokin, Sharon, Shenandoah, South Bethlehem, Sunbury, Tamaqua, Washington, West Chester, Wilkesbarre and Williamsport. At all these towns letters bearing the 10 cent delivery stamp will be delivered immediately upon arrival. The stamp will be sold at every office whether it is a special delivery office or not. The new system will go into effect Oct. 1st.

Shocking Revelations.

A scandal at the Insane Asylum of the County Almshouse has been brought to light and the result of an investigation charges James Meehan with having wrought the ruin of Mary Jane Donegan and Maria Maley, insane single women. Meehan was for two years an assistant in the insane ward of the asylum, but left the place in May last, and after working a month on the farm of Poor Director Reichert, disappeared. He has not been heard from since and his whereabouts is unknown. An investigating committee consisting of the Poor Directors, and Messrs. Passmore, Donaldson and Woltjen, of the Board of Public Charities, heard the story on Tuesday of Maria Maley, during a lucid interval. The other woman, whose insanity is more marked, also appeared before the committee. The facts of the case, it is charged, were known by Dr. Edward Huntzinger, physician in charge, when Dr. Ourt, of the Board of Public Charities, visited the asylum in May last, but no report was made to Dr. Ourt or the Poor Directors until Tuesday when the condition of the women made further concealment impossible.—*Ashland Advocate, Sept.* 11.

A New Departure.

H. V. White & Co., have just completed and opened for trade at Bloomsburg the first and only Grain House in Columbia County and are now ready to buy all kinds of grain at all times at the highest cash market price. The approach to the Grain House is by an easy driveway from Seventh street between Iron and Market to the side of the building where grain is unloaded without lifting or any of the hard work necessary to empty bags in a car which will make quite an object to the farmer having a large quantity to market. Those who have tried it pronounce it a complete success. All weighing done on a new Standard Fairbanks Scale by a careful weigher.

In a warehouse on the same lot they keep a stock of Flour and Feed from which dealers can be supplied with job lots at wholesale prices at all times.

They also keep constantly on hand the celebrated Kingston Coal and customers will be accommodated with any brand or size, in gross lots on cars or delivered to any part of town at lowest market prices. Country dealers and farmers would do well to see their stock of coal and get their prices before buying. In short parties desiring anything in their line should call and see them and learn for themselves what it would be difficult to explain in a newspaper article.

Buckhorn.

The farmer is busy with corn and seeding.

Wedgetown, one of the suburbs of Buckhorn, broke its usual silence by giving a dance and a quilting last week. Abijah Swisher was the originator of the dance. It was conducted in an oriental manner, each sex dancing with those of their own kind. The males turned out but the females did not come. We suppose they have a good reason.

Mrs. Wm. Tilley gave the quilting in the interests of her daughter, Mrs. Trellie Chamberlin. It differed from the dance in that it had all girls and no boys. Our opinion is that the boys were about as well qualified for quilting as the girls were for dancing. All say it was the nicest quilt they ever saw, and we see no reason why it should not be, as a very nice girl pieced it and the nicest girls around here quilted it. The day was pleasantly spent by conversing upon such topics as quiltings, the Buckhorn correspondent, matrimonial affairs, and other things too numerous to mention.

Mrs. Jane Baum, of Bloomsburg, visited at Weldy Dent's Saturday and Sunday.

The Misses Kramer, of Danville, paid their uncle, Jackson Emmitt, a visit during the week.

Miss Anna and Laura Shoemaker, of Bloomsburg, were home to see mother Sunday last.

Rev. Bodine fulfilled his appointment in the Lutheran church last Sunday afternoon. Theme of discourse was "Christian Meditation."

Hugh Appleman and Petie Werkheiser tried coon hunting one night of the week but without success.

Isaac Watts says it is utterly impossible to know everything, but last week while we were reading the COLUMBIAN a series of questions ran through our mind. Who is that East Benton correspondent? And this question gave rise to another. Who is that Stillwater correspondent? And these questions suggested a third. And what is the matter with the aforesaid correspondents? These were uncapped without the fourth. Which one is going to have the last word? It appears that the one is Bent-on his foe, Stillwater—and I have always heard it said that Still-water runs deep. Brethren, can't you compromise?

To-day (Tuesday) the funeral of Mrs. Jane Girton took place at Heller's church. She was the mother of Wm. and Samuel Girton.

Lightstreet and Buckhorn are becoming quite thick again. Messrs. Creveling and Sitler serenaded our town Saturday evening with some choice selections of instrumental music with a violin. An acquaintance of theirs says they did not return until 1-7 of the time to midnight. Of course, I do not mean to say they fiddled all this time.

Miss Maud and Cal Hartman are visiting their sister, Miss Maggie Werkheiser, of Milton.

Daniel Wanich is making improvement in the way of building a new barn.

Berwick.

Daniel Seybert is out on bail.

A few more lights on the bridge.

The farmers are busy cutting their corn.

Farmers will have but "few" cider this year.

The guns are cracking every day in the woods.

The clothing of Levy goes off like "hot cakes."

What melons A. B. Croop furnishes our market!

Fine prospects for buckwheat and chestnut crops.

The Hoyt hotel has a good run of transient custom.

Charles Williams is running a good hotel at Nescopeck.

There are two changes among our teachers from last year.

Joseph Yenger has started a new express office in Briarcreek.

Spoonenberg has one of the fanciest saloons along the river.

Wild grapes must grow on trees the way they come to town.

Strangers admire our cemetery as fixed up by O. H. P. Kitchen.

John Jacoby is meeting with fine success in the insurance business.

The COLUMBIAN is one of the most popular papers taken at Berwick.

Shuman, agent at the Penn'a depot, is fast growing into popularity.

Hiram Williams was in town last Friday. He is bartending at Catawissa.

Two child deaths in Newtown last week, buried on Friday and Saturday.

They are enlarging the works for making water pipes at the new foundry.

Seven engagements are booked for our opera house to come off shortly.

The Redrock Sabbath school held a picnic in Legru's woods on Saturday.

Housecknecht and Carey are found always polite and prompt in Freas Bros. store.

The new house and tailor shop of Pifer, of Nescopeck, presents a fine appearance.

A fellow would have drowned himself last week, but he was afraid of getting wet.

Charles Frantz returned on Friday last from his week's pleasant visit at Philadelphia.

Archy Averill hawls baggage and expressage from the Penn'a depot across the river.

John Smethess has met with entire success in the fruit and truck business this season.

Brubaker has a fresh installment of hardware that competes with anything in the market.

Lloyd Sharpless is often seen in our midst. He appears to be doing good business.

Wm. Girton claims that he has the biggest cabbage for miles along the river and plenty of it.

They say that E. J. B. makes the handsomest canes to be found anywhere—out of crabapple.

Charles Ross, at present writing, lies very ill. So with Gideon Hosler's wife at Foundryville.

Behold the quoit pitchers behind Bowman & Crispin's store these mellow days of September.

As the *Independent* has suspended the *Gazette* will be the more eagerly read as well as the COLUMBIAN.

Our young friends should avail themselves more liberally with the privileges of the Y. M. C. A. library.

Mrs. General Bowman was buried lately at Kansas City. She followed her husband six weeks after his death.

Thomas Lauer, our tonsorial artist, returned from Philadelphia, visiting his numerous friends last Friday.

Mrs. Terwilliger, Mrs. Fowler and Mrs. Campbell, of Berwick, visited Mrs. Rambach on Friday last at Briarcreek.

Mr. Keen, of Nescopeck, has entered into supplying the market with a lot of superior agricultural implements.

E. K. Adams makes a fine display of fresh goods. His clerks know how to arrange them to the best advantage.

Will Davis, of Summer Hill, racing on the Fair grounds on Saturday last, broke his buggy into smash against a post.

Dan Reedy and son shot five large squirrels in a couple hours on Saturday last in the Smith woods across the river.

We are glad to note that Prof. Roeback is convalescent. He will soon be able to resume his duties as teacher at Nescopeck.

Wm. Girton proposes to leave for the land of oranges, Florida, ere long. Success to William among the orange groves.

George Washington is dead but that does not affirm that H. M. Hockman has not the finest and largest water melons for sale.

The new tinshop of G. W. Buckingham, near his residence on Pine street, is in full operation. So with Gerard's blacksmith shop.

A pity that Enoch Rittenhouse's 900-lb. hog could not have lived till after the Fair. When skinned it looked large as an elephant.

We are pleased to note that Mrs. Hoyt is enabled occasionally to take a pleasant ride. She has been an invalid for many months.

Ash Bros. are making fine sales of whiskey along the Fishingcreek. They are also selling the finest brands of flour to be found in the market.

George Miller, of Nescopeck, has brightened his restaurant with fresh paint. His new sign looks well in front of it. George sells the best of beer.

Seven fast horses at present writing have been entered for the races at our Berwick Fair. Every effort is making for the Fair to be a success—better than last year.

Col. A. D. Seely, we are told, strongly resembles Fitz Hugh Lee, now running for Governor of Virginia. According to this Fitz must be a good looking man.

"When shall my labors have an end," she asks, getting up about ten o'clock in the morning after her mother has got the breakfast and has all the dishes washed.

Driesbach has just received a fresh installment of musical instruments and sewing machines. Mrs. Driesbach keeps on hand the finest assortment of millinery goods.

Our opera house is now in full readiness for troupes and entertainments. It presents a fine appearance. The scenery and paintings are fresh, striking and appropriate.

Isadore Chamberlain has almost finished a new residence on his lot up town, where he was burnt out last Spring. It is ready for plastering. He will occupy it before the snows come.

Our literary society met last Saturday night to inaugurate proceedings for debating and exercises during the season. We suppose there will be no course of literary lectures this season, owing to the depression of the times.

A base ball contest came off on the Fair grounds on Saturday afternoon last between the Berwick Commercials and the Bloomsburg Commercials. Result: 17 to 6 in favor of Berwick. Elmer made a run.

We find some urchins running the streets and are not going to school. We go in for compulsory education. If the parent is bound to protect the physical welfare of the child how strange it is that he is permitted to neglect the higher being of the child, the mind, the soul. He is permitted to rear his child to adult years, to the size and age of the citizen without the qualifications of citizenship. What superlative inconsistency!

A party of married and single women last week dressed themselves up in men's clothes, and formed themselves into a party at the home of C. C. Evans. Some people have the cranky idea that they could have been at better business and saved themselves vast credit. But we think they might as well wear the "breeches" as after while when they get husbands. We refer to those of the party who have no husbands, of course. Try it again ye married and maidens. Ye have the applaudits of your acquaintances.

Berwick should be looking up to prepare for her centennial next year. The time is not too far ahead to get ready. Every old relic should be carefully hunted up for the occasion. The only reliable history of Berwick from its foundation was prepared and read to the public by E. J. Bowman in 1876. That history, at this date, could never be prepared, as the citizens who remembered its history are dead. The record was printed in the old Berwick *Gazette*. The old members of our "Fearless" fire company propose to have a reunion as soon as their headquarters are completed for the purpose of a thorough re-organization. This looks like business. Now is the opportunity for our citizens to help our fire company. They propose to save your property. It is as little as you can do to render them all the moral and pecuniary assistance possible.

Hetlerville.

Hetlerville has become quite a lively place plenty of weddings on hand before the first of October, we suppose it is on account of the license law.

The boys of Hetlerville seem to say over the fence is out we hope next time they go home from Sunday School they will behave themselves, then they need'nt say over the fence is out.

We are informed that the Union Sunday School at this place is going to have a Sunday School picnic in Bonds Grove on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 16th, 1885. A good time is expected and the public are cordially invited, come one, come all and enjoy yourselves.

It is reported that Mr. O. Swank lost a very valuable horse some time ago.

Mr. Sam. M. Hetler of this place traded ponies with W. H. Hartzel some time ago.

We understand that the schools of this township are being pretty well filled with teachers.

Thomas McMurtrie and family were the guests of George Moury's on Sunday last.

Mrs. E. L. Kirkindall and daughter Lulu have been visiting her sister at Watsontown and also relations at Milton.

We are glad to report that there are several of our young people attending catechise at Mifflinville under Rev. J. E. F. Hassinger.

Roaringcreek.

Mrs. Daniel Houck still lies in a critical condition.

Last week and this farmers here began their early seeding.

Squire Yeager had a wedding recently; a couple from Shenandoah.

Mrs. Gossip reports another wedding in our village for next Sunday.

Mrs. Harriet Yeager and sister, Mrs. Lawrence Bachman of Wilkes Barre are visiting their parents here at present.

Ex-Judge Hughes put in an appearance in our village on Sunday evening, after which he "took in" the bush meeting at the Quaker.

Several farmers are engaged in plowing down their buckwheat destroyed by the recent hail. The expense of gathering it being greater than the proceeds of the remainder of the crop.

Bush meeting at Fishers is still in progress, also the M. E. at the Quaker, where C. H. Barnard of Ashland preached an able sermon to a large congregation on Sunday evening.

MARRIED.

SHOOK—HOFFMAN.—At the N. B. Parsonage in this place, Sept. 1st, by the Rev. J. G. W. Herold, A. J. Shook to Agnes Hoffman both of Catawissa.

LONGENBERGER — HOFFMAN. — In the Free Will church Sept. 6th by the same Clarence Longenberger to Louisa Hoffman both of Catawissa.

ASH—GABLE.—At the N. B. parsonage the evening of Sept. 11, by the same John Ash of Catawissa to Sarah Gable of Roaringcreek twp.

LUDWIG—HOFFMAN.—At the same time and place by the same, C. B. Ludwig to Mary Hoffman.

Deaths.

The farmers are busy ploughing and harrowing the soil, getting ready to sow their Winter grain. The buckwheat and corn looks promising. If Jack Frost stays away a couple of weeks longer we will have a full crop.

Bloomsburg was represented here last week by a couple of her distinguished young men, who came armed to the teeth for the purpose of bagging a lot of squirrels. They done nobly for the game was scarce. They enjoyed the fun and recreation and report a good time. Come again, boys, it will do you good to inhale the pure air that abounds in this vicinity.

Elder William Lane, of Hartford, Conn., preached in the Christian church on last Friday evening. The house was crowded to hear the venerable servant of the Lord. He done nobly for a man that has been for seventy years sounding the Word of life to a dying people. May the Lord spare his life yet many days to his friends and his Master's cause.

There was quite a gathering of the young folks at the home of Mrs. T. W. Smith last Tuesday evening, the occasion being a birthday party for her niece, Miss Ettie Wellver, who is teaching school at this place. After a jolly time, which the young people knew how to enjoy, they were served with an elegant supper, which all partook with pleasure. After a good time generally, wishing Ettie a long and happy life, they bid their host and hostes good-bye and severally they took their departure for home, there, perhaps, to dream over the recollections of the past.

Mrs. J. C. Robbins, who has been visiting friends in Rochester, N. Y., will return this week.

Mrs. David Cole is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. W. Strong, of Bradford county, Pa.

There is a move to build a wire fence around the cemetery at the Jackson church This is a much needed improvement. Hurry up, committeemen, push the improvement to a completion. Remove the rubbish from the yard and beautify the resting place of our departed ones.

Lightstreet.

Rev. Thos. Pritchard of Philadelphia will preach in the M. E. Church on Sunday at 10½ o'clock. All are cordially invited, no pews rented.

Mrs. Jane Grimes who has been sick for some time is now convalescing.

Mrs. Catharine Oman has so far recovered from a second attack of what was supposed to be apoplexy, as to walk out.

Messrs Clark & Ager endeavored to start up the new machinery at the mill when some of the old cog gearing gave way causing a delay of at least one week. Saturday they expect to be able to show what they can do.

Mrs. Melick is now on the sick list, she ranks as one of the oldest ladies of our town.

Rev. Sam'l. Shannon and his daughter left for their home Havre de grace on Tuesday.

Augustus Stoddard and family of Rohrsburg spent a short time in town on Sunday last visiting at J. B. Ammerman's.

Rev. Byer preached on Sunday last on account of the protracted services at Espy.

J. W. Shannon and sister from Riverside spent a few days visiting J. W. Oman and other acquaintenances of Miss Shannon's with whom she became acquainted whilst engaged as teacher of public schools, in Mt. Pleasant.

J. W. Shannon returned on Tuesday to Hartford College, Conn., where he is preparing for the Episcopal Ministry.

Mrs. Deborah White is stopping for a short time with her step son, A. B. White.

Miss Ema Sankey of Harrisburg is now visiting at J. M. C. Rauck's.

W. P. White of Union county spent a few days in town last week his visit being extended on account of his driving horse being sick.

Supt. Ream of Montour county spent a short time with Supt. Grimes last week.

Last week a mistake occurred in the name of the visitors instead of Mrs. Stricker it should have been Mrs. Erbine of Bloomsburg.

The following is a list of the ladies of town who have passed three score and ten: Mrs. Jacob Melick, Mrs. Cath. Oman, Mrs. Martha Brown, Mrs. Cath. Brown, Mrs. —— Remley.

Benton.

A large crowd of people assembled on the Fair grounds Saturday last to witness a race between horses owned by Clint Lewis and L. Stevens. Stevens came off victorious.

Gus Cole has opened a barber shop in Fiedler's shoe emporium and is doing a rushing business. Gus is a good tonsorial artist and deserves liberal patronage.

People of Benton and vicinity anticipate a great big Fair this year. Farmers are looking up their big pumpkins, squashes, etc.; horsemen are training their steeds; mothers are looking up their pretty babes; band practice twice a week (thanks to the Fair). The Secretary, H. O. McHenry, is daily in receipt of many letters from parties who are desirous of exhibiting their wares, which certainly is an indication of a promising Fair. All premiums paid in full.

Charles McHenry's present term of music is closed. He reports a class of forty-three for next term.

Jacob Welliver proposes a "tradesman's parade" at the coming Fair. Great scheme. Push it to completion, Jake, and your name will certainly go down in the history of the Benton Fair as one who, in 1885, added greatly to its interest.

Mrs. Jacob Carey and Miss Maud Pealer, of Cambra, spent Sunday with the former's son, Bruce Carey.

"Railroadism" is again agitating this community. If it would only agitate a road.

Sutton McHenry proposes selling off all his personal property. We are not aware of his future plans but think probably the West will see him in the Spring.

Mrs. W. D. Beckley spent Sunday in town.

"Holly" is remodelling the A. D. Shultz property preparatory to moving in the Spring.

Thos. Chapin purposes occupying the house in which J. S. McHenry is now living.

The hunters in this section are all in a qui vive over the hunting party which takes place Saturday one week. Lots of game will, no doubt, be secured, as there are some very fine marksmen in this vicinity.

Some one was heard to ask why there were so many COLUMBIANS came to this office than other papers. The paper itself answers that unnecessary question.

Wm. M. Appleman & Bro. are turning out a great many new wagons. They do excellent work and as for workmanship and durability their wagons are second to none in the county.

A game of ball will probably take place on the Fair ground Saturday next. Cambra and Benton the contesting nines

A band of gypsies passed through town last Sunday. They had fine wagons and are above the average bands that travel through this country.

The judges of poultry this year at the Fair are three ministers—who are more competent to judge chickens than they—won't the roosters squall when they see them approaching?

We think it would be certainly more interesting if Messrs. East Benton and Stillwater would devote the space they occupy in "flinging sarcasms into each other's faces" to actual happenings of the respective places.

Catawissa.

Mr. Daniel Cleywell, one of our oldest and most respected citizens, was called away from life very suddenly on last Wednesday after an illness of about one hour. He had been troubled with heart disease for the past few years, but appeared as well as usual until the afternoon of his death. Interment in Greenwood cemetery.

Came to the house of Phineas A. Weaver, one day last week, a small girl and they have adopted it as their own. The parents are happy.

Grandmother Breisch, as she is generally known, celebrated her 98th birthday by her children and a part of the grandchildren assembling and partaking of a sumptuous repast provided her. The old lady seems lively for her age and bids fair to cheer us with her presence a many a year.

The potato crop seems to be rather a small crop as well apples and peaches. The farmer does not suffer more than the consumer, for the farmer gets a higher price for a less quantity while the consumer has to pay more and gets a less quantity and quality.

Will not some person rid us of the tramp, that nuisance among us? They are impudent, saucy, ragged and dirty, a blot upon our civilization. We think the remedy is in the hands of the people, let the people say you cannot have anything to eat unless you give us an equivalent in labor and when a tramp asks for a meal point him to the wood pile, ar some other work, and say, If you want a meal earn it first, and then they can relish a good biscuit and butter, or things which they now throw to the dogs. Let the people take a firm stand and this thieving, marauding pest carrying class will leave us or become lawabiding citizens.

The borough question has again come to the front, and the agitators are going to petition court—providing they get enough signers—for a borough. There is one thing you orough men must do, and that is to encourage your taxpaying population by giving them employment at home and not go to other places where no better than the home talent can be obtained and employing them, and then when money is to be expended again for improvements, why let the taxpayers produce the money and some one from abroad earn it and carry it to some other place. It is all right enough to want a borough, but then you ought to show the taxpayer that he will be recompensed for his tax and not be pushed aside for some other person, who squanders his money and sneers him in the face.

The reservoir has again been cemented and repaired, but it is nat yet full of water. What the cause is we are unable to state.

Mr. Adam Mensch, our genial and obliging constable, keeps a good supply of knives and weapons on hand, in case any one wishes to commit any deeds, as some of our citizens attempted the last week.

The annual Fall petty thieves has again begun, chickens, apples, etc., suffering. Let the dog loose and hunt up the old shot gun and keep awake.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, September 14, 1885.

Rebuilding is going on not all over the store by any means but in so many parts as to present the appearance of a general interruption of trade. But really there is no hindrance worth speaking of.

The fact that we can tear down and build up—or rather build up and tear down afterwards, for that is the way we do when we can—and keep trade going on all the while in the midst of uproar and dust shows—what?

Nearly the whole of the furniture part of the store has been rebuilt or is rebuilding. The samples—we have scarcely more than samples in sight—are stowed here and there with barely room to get between them. It looks every day like moving day; and so it is. And yet we are selling more furniture—more than we ever sold before in September, more, doubtless, than any two or three other houses in town. What is the reason?

Our last year's things are gone. We have bought successfully this year. Our this year's things are good beyond the usual goodness of furniture. With all the disadvantage of noise and dirt, disorder and crowding we are selling the furniture. Never was there such furniture. It does not seem possible that improvement can continue in furniture-making.

See a poplar bed-room suite for $85 for instance. And that is one out of a thousand.

West side, second floor. Take car northwest from center.

So of carpets. They are here and ready to look at; and hands are ready to cut and sew and lay them. But the carpets and builders are next-door neighbors. There's a roar of hammers and smell of paint and plenty of dust. Notwithstanding all the temporary drawbacks the trade is active.

What can the reason be?

North front, second floor. Stairway north from the center.

Upholstery, upside down for a week perhaps, has tumbled into a space a hundred feet square with plenty of light and every facility. What can't we expect there?

Second floor of 1315 to 1321 Chestnut. Enter by Arcade; stairway on the left.

Muslin underwear, corsets, skirts and baby-things are in confusion more or less from moving into a place by no means ready for them. You will see them under some disadvantage awhile; but the things are ready and right—where else will you find them so ready and right?

Rear of 1319 and 21 Chestnut.

Bedding, blankets, comfortables, quilts, etc., have had a house built over their heads. They've been open to out-of-doors on two sides. The dust of building and, worse than that, the debris of tearing down have filled the air around them. They are not hurt a bit. Don't you know? things come and go so fast that dust hasn't time to settle on them. It isn't a store-house, a resting-place for tired stuff. It's a store. The things are impatient to go. There are tons of things behind them pushing them out. Where there's trade in spite of mortar and sawdust, don't you believe there's something for you?

We are selling for four dollars a pair such blankets as nowhere else are less than five. That's only a sample.

West of Arcade steps.

The bookstore is having its overhead pulled down and built up. Are you going to stop reading? Not a bit of it. You are subscribing for BOOK NEWS too fast. We know what it means. You are coming for books by the million. You think the place the BOOK NEWS comes from at 25 cents a year is a good place to know about. It's a good place to go to too.

Any book got and not a bit hurt by the dust. Why, some of the books don't stay over night here.

By the Thirteenth-street door.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square.

HAY FEVER SPECIFIC.

I found it a specific for hay fever. For ten years I have been a great sufferer from August 9th 'till frost. Ely's Cream Balm is the only preventive I have ever found. Frank B. Ainsworth, of F. B. Ainsworth & Co., Publishers, Indianapolis, Ind.

MARRIAGES.

DAVIES—SITLER.—On Sept. 8, 1885, at the Evangelical parsonage, Evansville, by Rev. D. P. Kline, Mr. William T. Davies and Miss Phœna Cedelia Sitler, both of Briarcreek, Col. Co., Pa.

LOCAL NOTICES.

I. W. Hartman & Son's plain and brocaded velvets are attracting the ladies.

If you want dress goods of any kind, go to Clark & Son's.

Phosphate for sale at Lightstreet by Silas Young. sep-4-4t.

You will find at Clark & Son's a large new line of ladies coats very low.

Ladies cloth for 35c., 50c., 75c. and up to $1.00 at I. W. Hartman & Son's.

The best line of flannels, blankets, cotton flannel, prints, gingham, tickings, &c., at lowest prices, at Clark & Son's.

Wanted—Calves, spring chickens, pig, eons, oak and hemlock bark at Silas Young's, Lightstreet.

The 5-cent dark calic

The Pool Tribe.

A QUEER MOUNTAIN RACE THAT LIVE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Two broad, low foothills, a spur of the Appalachian range, comprise almost the whole of Durell township Bradford county in the northern tier of Pennsylvania. To the surrounding country this double elevation is known as Huckleberry Mountain, or Pool Hill, the first name from the luxuriant growth of this popular fruit, which covers sides and summit of the mountain. The appellation Pool Hill it takes from the nondescript people who populate its broad sides like prairie dogs, better known as the "Pool tribe."

The origin of these people is unknown. A current tradition says that early in the century a man named Van der Pool, a Dutch sailor, left his life on the briny, and travelling up the Susquehanna River, built himself a cabin near the base of Huckleberry Mountain. The same tradition credits him with marrying an Indian woman. However that may have been, he left a baker's dozen or more of children with characteristics as varied as their complexions; that was an inherent dislike of work. The trait is hereditary, and few of the descendants have ever been known to do a week's continuous work, unless hard pressed. The tribe now number some five to seven hundred people. In pedigree they are cosmopolitan and the kinky hair and thick lips of some of the number would lead to the belief that if the underground railroad, which ran through this section, did not have a terminus here, it at least had a way station.

Fugitives from justice and other vagabonds were attracted to the settlement, and helped to give it the lawless name it had to the outside world. A few of original Van der Pool stock settled down into honest but easy-going farmers, and some half a dozen or more have accumulated some property. But they were handicapped with the name of Pool, and outside of their immediate neighbors have always carried the approbrium of belonging to the 'Pool tribe'" for all are called "Pools," whether they bear the name or not.

Hunting, fishing, and picking huckleberries are the mainstays of a majority of the tribe. In late years the disappearance of game, even of the smaller varieties, has at times driven some of them to work for a few days at a time for the neighboring farmers. This contingency, however, rarely arises save in the spring before berries ripen. Now and then a male Pool, with a bundle of hoop poles or whip stocks, or a female with a basket of sassafras root or slippery elm bark, may be seen on the streets of the neighboring towns. Chickens and turkeys roost very high, as a rule, in the vicinity of Pool Hill, and smoke houses are double-locked and watched with shotguns during the hamcuring season.

The circus comes up fully to the Pool's idea of heaven, and the ringmaster's whip is about the only thing besides the pangs of hunger which will drive the rank and file of them to work. A hundred or more have been known to walk fifteen or twenty miles to see a circus come into town. A general hilarious drunk, followed with a field fight either with the show attaches or the police, it is always done on their programme. The shooting of a couple of them by a policeman two or three years ago rather put a dampener on their festivities at the county seat, but the natives still keep a weather eye open when the Pools come to town.

Huckleberries are their great crop. They are to the Pools what summer boarders are to the Jersey farmer. When the berries ripen they camp out among the bushes, and stay out till frost comes. When a Pool gets a bushel of berries picked he starts for Towanda and sells them, buys a few pounds of corn meal, a piece of salt pork, and a jug of "coffin varnish" whiskey, and then goes back to the mountain.

Farmers from the surrounding country to a distance of twenty or thirty miles have a custom each year of visiting the mountain at the conclusion of haying. A big lumber wagon is filled with hay, baskets and pails and sufficient provender for a two day's stay. Then all hands start for the mountain. It is a "treat" which every right minded farmer is expected to give his helpers, and they manage to get considerable fun out of it, and rarely go home with less than two or more bushels of berries. The hill swarms with rattlesnakes. To be prepared for a possible bite, the berry-seeking granger carries two or three quarts of whiskey. The wily ruralist doesn't pick many berries, however. He starts out from the camp with a quart bottle of the liquid and a half bushel measure. He will not have to travel more than a hundred yards before something like the following dialogue may be heard:

"Lo, mistah, is yo' got anything to drink?

"I dunno, Pool. Party dry?

"I'm mos' dead for suthin.' Say."

"Wal,"

"I'll done give yo' fo' qua'ts o' huckleberries foh a snifter."

"All right Pool, produce."

The fruit is produced, and for a moment the Pool sees heaven as he shuts his eyes and elevates the bottle.

A quart of 40 cent whiskey will buy more berries than $2 in money.

There is one thing peculiar about these people. They never get bitten by the rattlesnakes. Male and female, little and big, they bang around over the rocks and through the bushes, generally barefooted and never wearing stockings, and no one ever heard of one of them being poisoned by a snake bite.

I camped two nights on the mountain a few weeks ago, and took a stroll up among the rocks, keeping an eye out for rattlesnakes. All at once I heard a call: "Say, Mistah."

It was a bent old man, with white hair, and a weather-beaten, old-copper complexion. He was half sitting, half lying on the flat surface of a big boulder, sunning himself. In his hand he held a heavy stick, with two short prongs at the end.

"Hello," said I; "what do you want?"

"Whah's yo' goin'?"

"Looking for a rattlesnake and a Pool," I answered.

"Wal, I'm one of 'em, an' I reckon yo' won't have to go mo'n a mile to find th' other. Has yo' got anything to drink?"

I had a pocket flask of snake-bight annihilator with me. Pulling it out, I said: "I'll give you a drink if you will show me a rattlesnake."

"I'll haf to go yo', mistah," he said, as he climed down from the rock and led the way up among the rocks at a pace which left me breathless. Twice on the way he stopped, and, looking up blankly said: "Godlemity, but I'm dry, mistah." Both times I moistened the old man, and again we proceded. Finally he said: "Bettah go a leetle kee'ful, mistah. Dey'll be up dah sundin' deyselfs." Proceeding cautiously, we climbed up on a rock and looked over on the other side. There, stretched lazily out on a flat stone, lay a large snake.

"Does yo' want 'im, mistah?" said the Pool.

"I'll haf to go yo' was his reply, as he cautiously climbed down from the rock on which we rested, and then crept along on all fours until within a few feet of the snake. Then he noiselessly straightened up and reached for the snake with his forked stick, planting it just back of his head. The reptile writhed and twisted and rattled his alarm, but the old man had him pinned fast. After watching him a minute or two the Pool picked up a stone with his free hand and crushed the snake's head. Pulling a rusty old clasp knife from the depths of his pocket, he cut off the rattles. There were nine of them, showing, according to the old man's figuring, that the snake was 10 years old.

"Are you afraid of getting bit?" I asked.

"Naw," he replied. "I've been bit mo'n a hund'ed times. Gin me nuther drink."

After the old man had irrigated, I asked why it was the bite of a rattlesnake never hurt a Pool.

"He looked up with a cunning leer and said: "That's wuth suthin' to know, mistah."

"Well," said I, "you can have the remainder of this fire juice if you will tell me."

He rolled up the sleve of his ragged old hickory shirt nearly to the shoulder. Right below the biceps was a deep corrugated scar as large as a silver half dollar.

"Yo' seet it!" he said, and then continued: "When I was a yeahlin' my fadder killed a rattler an' took out one o' de pizon teef. He cut a hole in my arm dere an' put some o' de pizen in it. It was pow'ful so', an' I didn't get well foh mos' a yeah. Jes' as long as yo' can see that scar I won't get pizoned. We folks allus does dat: larnt it f'om de injuns."

The idea has struck me that the old man was lying, but I don't know.

Business Getting an Unexpected Boom.

"Oh yes," said the Ohio passenger, "our campaign is warming up. Getting right lively. It's helping business, too, so it is."

"Helping business?"

"Yes. Foraker made a speech at our town t'other night and since that we have had the darndest liveliest trade in guns and ammunition ever seed. Our town is close to the Ohio river, you know, and our folks are wide awake, they are, and they don't intend to let the rebels catch 'em napin', they don't."

Giant trees that were 1000 years growing are wantonly burned along the Kern river in California by sheep herders. "Put a stop to it," is the cry of the San Francisco papers.

"The Life and Adventures of Nicholas Nickleby," with ten illustrations by Mr. Barnard, is now being sold about the streets of London for a penny. The story fills 216 octavo pages of very small type in double columns, and has been thus reprinted to serve as a convenient medium for the advertisements of an enterprising Leeds firm.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM — ALCOHOL

PURELY — CALIFORNIA — EUREKA

DR. WALKER'S

VINEGAR BITTERS

No other medicine known so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.

Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.

It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.

It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.

The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of VINEGAR BITTERS exceed those of any other medicine in the world.

No person can take the BITTERS according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.

These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.

It invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other minerals, all poisonous matter from the system. It is easy of administration, prompt in action, and certain in its results.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Pneumonia, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are at once relieved by VINEGAR BITTERS.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. In these, as in all constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS has shown its great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life are subject to Paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take occasional doses of VINEGAR BITTERS.

Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Swellings, Rumples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like VINEGAR BITTERS.

Measles, Scarlet Fever, Mumps, Whooping Cough, and all children's diseases may be made less severe by keeping the bowels open with mild doses of the Bitters. This wonderful remedy is especially adapted to the systems of children, for purifying herbs alone give it its remarkable curative powers. It contains no alcohol, opium or other poison.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 32, 34 & 36 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

Established 1866. **FAY'S**

MANILLA ROOFING!

Resembles fine leather; for ROOFS, OUTSIDE WALLS, and INSIDE in place of Plaster. Very strong and durable. CARPETS and RUGS of same material. Catalogue with testimonials and samples Free. W. H. FAY & CO., Camden, N. J.

Sept 4-1W d

TO GRATIFY HIS WIFE.

A GOOD REASON FOR HAPPINESS.

"For many years I had suffered from a complaint which the physicians call gravel. I had employed some of the most noted doctors without obtaining any permanent relief, and for a long time my case was regarded as hopeless. All who knew my circumstances said I must die. Finally my wife induced me to try a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy,' which she had somewhere heard of or seen advertised. Without the slightest faith in it, but solely to gratify her, I bought a bottle of a druggist in our village. I used that and two or three bottles more and—to make a long story short—I am now as healthy a man as there is in the country.

"Since then I have recommended 'Favorite Remedy' to others whom I knew to have suffered from kidney and liver complaints; and I assure the public that the 'Favorite Remedy' has done its work with a similar completeness in every single instance, and I trust some other sick and discouraged mortal may hear of it and try the 'Favorite Remedy,' as I did."—Washington Monroe, Catskill, N. Y.

DON'T LET A FOOLISH PREJUDICE against popular medicines stand between you and the health of your wife, child or baby. It is always right to advertise a blessing. Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is a blessing. It has saved thousands, and it will help you. If you are sick from troubles of the kidneys, bowels, liver and blood, spend one dollar for this king of medicines.

TRADE MARK

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY,

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most economical preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & CO., Bloomsburg, Pa. Six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as **Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility,** and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.

"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years.

W. H. Sneed."

Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

SUPERIOR SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES

MICROSCOPES, FIELD-GLASSES, BAROMETERS, TELESCOPES, MAGIC LANTERNS, THERMOMETERS, Drawing Instruments, Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus.

List and Descriptions of our Ten Catalogues sent FREE on application.

QUEEN & CO.

924 Chestnut St. PHILADELPHIA.

feb6-1y

PATHOLOGICAL MAGRAM.

If you have to tell your doctor your every ache and pain, who then is the doctor? Echo answers again, it is always best to rely on Dr. Kilmer's remedies for all diseases of a chronic character. Sold by druggists.

If you have attacks of very rapid and violent heart action, rush of blood, and feel as though your heart would burst, and impending shock seems threatening your life, Dr. Kilmer's **Oceanweed** quiets, corrects and overcomes all danger. Ask your druggist for it. $1.

If you have venereal blood-poison, syphilitic ulcers, skin eruptions, blotches, chronic ulcers or old sores—rely on Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root.** Ask your druggist for it, 25c., $1.

If you have congestion, inflammation or pneumonia, or malarial cough—Dr. Kilmer's **Indian Consumption Oil** will arrest and cure. Ask your druggist for it. 25c., 50c., $1.

JOB WORK NEATLY

EXECUTED AT

THIS OFFICE.

ODD ITEMS.

Artificial human ears made of celluloid are new.

New York's cable road is running all night now.

A fool in costly attire is a paltry book with gilt edges.

Russia manufactures 126,000,000 wooden spoons annually.

Jay Gould did not participate in the New York labor parade.

Twenty State municipal offices in Boston are held by newspaper men.

The site of the city of Boston was sold in 1665 by John Black for £30.

Sixty five melons brought recently into Fresno, Cal., weighed nearly two tons.

The guard of soldiers at Grant's tomb will be continued until January 1, 1886.

The fresh oyster and the fresh roller skater will begin to go down this month.

A rash man is liable to break out any moment no matter how he may feel about it.

The iceman's lot is not so very hard after all. He has his chops very early in the morning.

A white ground dinner set, with simple gold vines and Autumn-tinted leaves is a novelty.

Very popular novel (among the office hunters just at present)—"Put Yourself in his place."

Persons who interview Louis Riel say he does all the talking, and it is hard to edge in a word.

Postage stamps are used commonly as currency in parts of Oregon, owing to scarcity of copper cents.

Oregon has just had completed a memorial stone for the Washington monument at a cost of $2,000.

Humming birds are reported to be very numerous at the foot of the mountains west of Edmonton, Ky.

Jay Gould has become so much affected by his peculiar mania that he even waters the flowers in his garden.

The cows at Key West go about labeled with the names of the persons for whom their milk is exclusively kept.

Sixteen million cows, five million horses and one hundred million sheep graze on the pampas of the Argentine Republic.

The cheapest thing in life is common sense, but a few people seem to have a corner in it and are holding for a rise.

A man who had a stall in a Cincinnati market lost both legs in the army. What a splendid cashier he would make.

Of the newspapers of the world nearly one-half in number and two-thirds in point of circulation are printed in English.

A woman can't be a good bank cashier unless she is quick at figures, but almost any woman makes a good teller. If this be a chestnut make the most of it.

A woman in Logan county, Kentucky, takes her rest in batches of three days and nights' sleep at a time, and then keeps awake for a like period. She is 30 years old.

The inhabitants of Burmah worship idols made of brass. How they would get down on their knees if only an American commercial traveler were to get around that way.

Colorado has 815,000 head of cattle, valued at $22,000,000. Only one State west of the Mississippi has a larger showing—Texas, which has 5,500,000, valued at $92,000,000.

Patent medicines are not an American notion, as one might suppose, but an English idea. Few fortunes are made in the business, although one concern clears $600,000 annually.

The estimate that all the people living in the world, about 1,400,000,000 could be comfortably seated in a field twenty miles square suggests fascinating possibilities of big audiences.

It is asserted that crows have twenty-six distinct cries, calls or utterances, each readily distinguishable from the others, and each having an unmistakable connection with a certain class of action.

From 1881 to May 1884, inclusive, the French Government has expended on the purchase of pictures and soulptures by living artists 12,700,418 francs, averaging more than 900,000 francs per annum.

Careful estimates place the number of deaf mutes at 800,000. There are 397 institutions in the world for their education, of which Germany has 90, France 67, Great Britain 46 and the United States 38.

A cane containing 1,060 different pieces of wood, all cemented upon a musket ramrod found on a Southern battlefield, and nicely polished, has just been finished by a physician of Murfreesburg, Tenn

An Essex (Vt.) man recently paid a debt, it is said, of $6,000 with the hard cash—all in silver—he had hoarded up. The box weighed 360 pounds, and the new owner stays awake nights watching it.

The Portland (Me.) police have unearthed one of the most remarkable liquor traps ever discovered since the prohibitory law went into force. A lead pipe containing whiskey, and laid in cement, was followed 138 feet over a public way to the source of supply.

Two illiterate beggars were seen the other day near the Parc Monceau, Paris, wearing on their necks two inscriptions. Upon the blind man—"Fell from the fifth story!" Upon the cripple—"A woman's vengeance!" The placards had been exchanged.

The Hebrew new year commenced Wednesday evening of last week at sunset. It is numbered 5,646 from the creation. The day is one of the most solemn in the Jewish calendar, occupying a place second only to the Day of Atonement. It is observed in the strictest manner for two days and marks the season of preparation for repentance. In the Pentateuch it is known as a day of memorial, the command being principally found in Leviticus, xxiii, 23; 24 and 25. The name new year was given to it in a later age, though the tradition affirms that the same period always marked the beginning of another year. An especial feature in the worship is the blowing of the shofar or cornet—a ram's horn—which signifies that another year has dawned, its stirring tones being a warning to man to examine his past course and amend his faults. The services Thursday and Friday began earlier and continued later than on the Sabbaths and festivals in all the synagogues. The different rituals in use are of a very imposing character.

MALARIAL POISON.

The principal cause of nearly all sickness at this time of the year has its origin in a disordered Liver, which, if not regulated in time, great suffering wretchedness and death will ensue. A gentleman writing from South America says: "I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator with good effect, both as a prevention and cure for Malarial Fevers on the Isthmus of Panama."

TAKE

Simmons' Liver Regulator

A PURELY VEGETABLE MEDICINE

An Effectual Specific

FOR

MALARIAL FEVERS,
BOWEL COMPLAINTS,
JAUNDICE,
COLIC,
RESTLESSNESS,
MENTAL DEPRESSION,
SICK HEADACHE,
CONSTIPATION,
NAUSEA,
BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA, &c.

If you feel drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver or "biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

It is given with safety, and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. It takes the place of quinine and bitters of every kind. It is the cheapest, purest and best family medicine in the world.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Phila,

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

may 29-1y

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July 17-1y

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD.

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

NORTH. p.m.	p.m.	a.m	STATIONS.	SOUTH. a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
9 00	12 34	8 30	....Scranton....	6 10	9 15	2 05
8 54	12 26	8 26	....Bellevue....	6 15	9 20	2 10
8 48	12 22	8 22	...Taylorville...	6 20	9 26	2 15
8 40	12 15	8 16	..Lackawanna..	6 27	9 34	2 23
8 33	12 08	8 10	....Pittston....	6 34	9 41	2 30
8 27	12 03	8 03	..West Pittston.	6 40	9 47	2 36
8 22	11 58	7 58	....Wyoming....	6 45	9 52	2 41
8 17	11 54	7 54	.....Maltby.....	6 49	9 56	2 44
8 12	11 50	7 50	....Bennett....	6 53	10 00	2 47
8 08	11 47	7 47	....Kingston....	6 58	10 05	2 50
8 08	11 47	7 47	....Kingston....	6 58	10 05	2 50
8 03	11 42	7 42	Plymouth June	7 02	10 10	2 55
7 59	11 38	7 38	....Plymouth....	7 07	10 14	2 59
7 54	11 34	7 34	....Avondale....	7 12	10 20	3 05
7 50	11 30	7 30	....Nanticoke...	7 15	10 25	3 10
7 45	11 28	7 28	Hunlock's Creek	7 20	10 32	3 20
7 30	11 12	7 12	..Shickshinny..	7 37	10 44	3 39
7 18	11 00	7 00	..Hick's Ferry..	7 50	11 11	3 52
7 11	10 51	6 54	..Beach Haven..	7 57	11 06	3 58
7 05	10 47	6 47	....Berwick....	8 04	11 13	4 05
6 58	10 41	6 41	...Briar Creek..	8 10	11 20	4 12
6 54	10 38	6 38	..Willow Grove..	8 14	11 25	4 16
6 50	10 34	6 34	...Lime Ridge...	8 18	11 29	4 20
6 42	10 26	6 27	.....Espy.....	8 25	11 36	4 27
6 36	10 21	6 21	...Bloomsburg...	8 30	11 44	4 34
6 30	10 16	6 16	.....Rupert.....	8 36	11 50	4 40
6 25	10 11	6 11	Catawissa Bridge	8 41	11 55	4 46
6 08	9 56	5 56	....Danville....	8 58	12 18	5 04
6 00	9 49	5 49	....Chulasky....	9 05	12 30	5 12
5 55	9 45	5 45	.....Cameron....	9 08	12 25	5 17
5 40	9 32	5 32	Northumberland	9 25	12 40	5 30
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.

W. F. HALSTEAD, Supt.

Superintendent's office, Scranton, Feb. 1st, 182

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.

TIME TABLE.

In effect Aug. 30th, 1885. Trains leave Sunbury.

EASTWARD,

9.40 a. m., Sea Shore Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 p. m.; Baltimore 6.20 p. m.; Washington, 6.50 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

1.40 p. m.—Day express daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 p. m.; New York, 9.35 p. m.; Baltimore 6.45 p. m.; Washington, 8.00 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia and passenger coaches through to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.06 p. m.—Williamsport Accommodation (daily, for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.25 a. m.; New York 7.00 a. m. Baltimore, 5.35 a. m.; Washington 6.30 a. m.; Sleeping car accommodations can be secured at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. On Sundays a through sleeping car will be run; on this train from Williamsport to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

2.35 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Monday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 8.25 a. m. New York, 11.30 a. m.; Baltimore 8.15 a. m.; Washington, 9.25 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.20 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Sunday), for Erie and all intermediate stations and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman Palace cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

9.55—News Express (daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.05 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sunday) for Kane and intermediate stations and Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor car to Watkins.

5.50 p. m. Fast Line (daily except Sunday) for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Watkins.

9.30 a. m.—Sunday mail for Renovo and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Sunday mail leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m Harrisburg 7.40 arriving at Sunbury 9.20 a. m. with through sleeping car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

News Express leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. Harrisburg, 8.10 a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 9.55 a. m.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m.; Baltimore 7.30 a. m. (daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury, 1.05 p. m., with through Parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Fast Line leaves New York 9.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.50 a. m.; Washington, 9.50 a. m.; Baltimore, 10.45 a. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 5.30 p. m., with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.30 p. m.; Washington, 10.00 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.30 p. m., (daily except Saturday) arriving at Sunbury 5.15 a. m., with through Pullman Sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia.

SUNBURY, HAZLETON & WILKESBARRE RAILROAD AND NORTH AND WEST BRANCH RAILWAY.

(Daily except Sunday.)

Wilkesbarre Mail leaves Sunbury 10.00 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.52 a. m., Wilkes-barre 12.18 p. m.

Express East leaves Sunbury 5.45 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6.37 p. m., Wilkes-barre 7.58 p. m.

Sunbury Mail leaves Wilkesbarre 10.40 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 12.08 p. m., Sunbury 1.00 p. m.

Express West leaves Wilkes-barre 2.45 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 4.19 p. m., Sunbury 5.10 p.m.

SUNDAY ONLY.

Sunday mail leaves Sunbury 9.25 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.14 a. m., Wilkes-Barre 11.35 a.m.

Sunday accommodation leaves Wilkes-Barre 5.30 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry, 7.30 p. m., Sunbury, 7.55 p. m.

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Superior advantages offered in Military plan. Boys of any age admitted. Send for catalogue, terms, etc.

L. C. BISHOP, Head Master, Reading, Pa.

aug 21 6-1

FATHER IS GETTING WELL.

"My daughters say:
"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."
He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable."
"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."
—A LADY of Utica, N. Y.

I WRITE THIS AS A

Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop

* * * Bitters. I was afflicted With inflammatory rheumatism!!! For nearly

Seven years and no medicine seemed to do me any

Good!!!

Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well to-day as ever I was. I hope

"You may have abundant success"

"In this great and"

Valuable medicine:

Anyone! * * wishing to know more about my cure?

Can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1103 16th street, Wash., D. C.

I CONSIDER

——Your
Remedy the best remedy in existence
For Indigestion, Kidney —*Complaint*

"And nervous debility. I have just" Returned

"From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your bitters are doing me more

Good! Than anything else,

A month ago I was extremely

"Emaciated!!!"

And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength! and "Flesh!"

And hardly a day passes but what I am complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop

Bitters! J. Wickliffe Johnson,
—*Wilmington, Del.*

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

The Mystery of Seeds.

The Massachusetts *Ploughman* explains to its readers why when a pine forest is cut off it comes up with seedling oaks. A pine forest, it says, is probably better adapted to the preservation of the acorn through the Winter than any other place, and the moisture in the Spring, together with the shade, is just what the preserved acorn requires to make it sprout, and encourage the young tree to grow; so when, by any chance, an acorn is dropped in a pine forest, it is very sure to grow and make an oak tree. It is well known that a pine forest is an excellent place for the squirrels to make their home, and what is more natural than that they should bring home acorns, though they are reqnired to go long distances for them; and would it not be very unnatural for them if they did not often drop some of them from their overloaded pouches when frightened by some passing animal, or fired at by some thoughtless gunner? Thus one by one the seed is dropped year after year by squirrels, and probably birds, until nearly every rod of land is planted, by a natural process, with seed that is perhaps brought a half mile or more.

After the little oaks begin to grow the shade of the pine trees is so dense that they make but little progress. The tree that comes from the seed two years before the pine is cut, is almost as the one that came from the seed twenty years before. For twenty-five or more years the little oaks are thus accummulating, and all are patiently waiting for the pines to be cut, that they may have the help of the light and sunshine.

But the explanation of the *Ploughman* will not suffice in all cases, nor have we ever seen any satisfactory explanation of the fact that a space of ground cleared off in a forest miles away from open fields will at once spring up with a great variety of plants to which the place before had been an entire stranger.